

Deserter?

A new novel from Norway)

Thiagalingam Ratnam



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BY

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1. Entrance

That yellow truck came and stood like a fat buffalo in front of the office. The building is a two-story building like a stack of matches box. The walls look like skin that has not been rubbed with oil for a long time and has cracked. That's too yellow color now become white color. It showed that its owner had such an idea of why he would take care of the building when the money came in. On its ground floor were the practical offices and above was the secretary's office. Many people were excited to stay and go to empty places than that. They also stood there. Already interrogated them, and after filling up the forms, the mat, cup to drink, and plate to eat, uniforms and footwear were given to them and kept in the ready-to-go camp.

The two men got out of the truck and rushed into the office. One of them was black and tall. He has a turf-like mustache on both sides, and the end is sharp. It stared at his face. To him, it was more frightening than majestic. Curly hair for twisting at the thickness of the wire. Like boiled Iron-red eyes that glow like ripe red cherries.

On the whole, he seemed very angry. The other has a very calm face, and he is a fair color man. He spoke very softly. The two went inside and hurried into the room in front of the office. Then they talked about something with those who were already there.

That truck already had many supplies loaded with other items from the office into it. Kannan does not know what is inside the bundle to be loaded. Kannan understood that he did not need to know about that. Those inside the office gave those who came to a list. Those people read it carefully. Then they counted and came out. When they eagerly eat the Idli served for breakfast, 'Who is going to B camp? Come and get in the lorry.'

The sound was like screaming into a loudspeaker. Those who were eating were shocked at first. On top of that, they had no time or desire to taste it and eat slowly. They swallowings wold in quickly and washing their hands, came back to the truck with their belongings. The curly hair man looked at them and read the name and number.

Everyone could see in it the grace of showing himself to be a soldier, and Some laughed inwardly at the sight of it. Those details had already been recorded and told, in fact, in the office.

The number to a person was new, although the movement had already begun to change its use of nicknames, saying it did not use its names and that it was mandatory to use an alias instead. Kannan knew that they would use it instead of the army or prison name.

He understood that they are also using like that. So the idea that this was like a whole army came to Kannan's mind. There was a lot of stuff in the lorry. It was clear that they need to make the journey from the top-up. As the curly hairdresser read the number and name over the loudspeaker voice, everyone got up and eagerly prepared to board. The curly hairdresser, who saw their interest, looked at them and smiled. The smile on his face came as a surprise to everyone. Kannan did not understand what he meant by that. It was also unclear whether that care is the moisture that disappeared in the stone. However, he was ready to get into the truck with the speechless youths as it was clear that no one could hear about it now. Suman, who was standing behind him, 'What does Kannan think? Like you're scared ...?' He asked.

'Ang ... why should I be afraid? Exciting. That's all. There is no need to be frightened. I would love to see the camp. '

'All right ... that's pretty true. Even so, we cant stay comfort as at our home here. We have to deal with it. I think it will not be a big problem. Isn't it necessary to lie down in the cassava orchard and the bitter gourd orchard with life in hand, afraid of the Sri Lankan Army? That is excellent freedom for us, an environment of fearlessness. We don't have to worry about anything here because we are safe here. '

'Go inside... Go inside...' the mustache man suddenly shouted into the loudspeaker's voice. After that, many moved forward as they got memories now. Kannan and Suman left a gap in their story and moved on to see the opening to stand.

The truck slowly said goodbye without leaving the small street and slowly moved forward. The location of the office seemed to Kannan as a prosperous place. He could be it in the houses there and the structures around them. He could also see it blooming in the area full of lush trees. The vehicle somehow moved and reached the main road. It seemed to Kannan that the city was much smaller than Jaffna. Some shops.

Some buildings. Kannan thought that its appearance might change in the future. Everyone in the vehicle lost their speech and became interested in seeing the city novel.

Kannan also needed that silence. He began to admire the city. But it did not last long. After a while, the phases started to come to the rice field. Everyone was looking at the places from the vehicle traveling on the road for a period. The lorry, traveling on the main road, suddenly came down the path, passing through the casuarina tree groves.

Kannan and Suman did not expect the casuarina tree groves to be so extensive. The need for a casuarina tree here made them sumptuousness. It took several minutes to pass that view in the vehicle with the casuarina tree groves. Its path made them dizzy as they could not remember the way back around. As far as the eye could see from the vehicle, the quiet groves continued to look like the green sea in front and behind.

Many were eagerly searching for where the camp has located within this green sea. Først var det ikke usynlig for øynene deres, men på kort tid så det mange ivrige etter at flagget til bevegelsen høytflygende. Da ble de stille og vente å se på leir. The driving vehicle slowly descends at speed. Then Kannan was able to notice that there was a barrier. It was like a sentry post. There was also a small tower set up next to it. If you stand on it, you can see from a greater distance so that someone can quickly detect the intrusion. It seems like the Sri Lanka military's barriers when you look at them. The scene reminded Kannan again that they were also an army.

The two men suddenly came to a halt and ordered the truck to slow down. That is how the army flows with torchlight at storm speed. But they are always armed with the ability to shoot in their hands. These people had only casuarinas wood instead of weapons in their hands. The vehicle came to a halt, thinking it was a weapon even though it stuck the casuarina wood in their hand. Immediately they came and examined it. They then talked to the driver and cleaner, those in the vehicle's front. They allowed the lorry to go inside when the investigation was over.

After the fast-moving vehicle went to wide-open space in the camp and stopped like a horse-pulled by a harness, it seemed to Kannan that the base was more extensive than expected.

A small fence enclosed the camp center and set up a star platform in its middle. The flagpole is planting as a central point in the middle of it. The People's Liberation Organisation of Tamil Eelam (PLOTE) flew majestically. Under the flagpole, the star has adorned with stone carvings that smashed chain that bound the world with a hammer.

Following that central courtyard was a sandy floor. Kannan noticed that it was spotless. On the west side of the camp were the huts where the comrades stayed.

The medical hut has a place as its last hut. They were tied with a casuarina tree timber roof and fastened with the buckler. Next to those huts were strange mansions. They were small and had very thick walls. Kannan did not understand why they set it up like that. But it was so curious to know. Those huts were on the north side of the camp. Casuarina tree groves continued behind these huts. In the northeast corner of the base were the kitchen cottage, the guard hut, and the exit. On the east side of the camp continued the casuarina tree grove. There was a special hut on the south side of the base, and it's a small hut. It had four walls and a door that looked like a strange mud hut. The other cabins are ventilating without doors and walls. They told the story that they had no secret.

'What the hell are you thinking?' Said Suman.

'No, Camp is looking very big ... that's it ...'

'There will be many people for this movement after the riots. Therefore camps will be like this. There are many other camps in different places. One of these camps took place at Theni. That is the best camp of all. There are stories in the great miracle if we get a chance to go there. That is probably the beginning for everyone. Then they can send them to other camps.'

'Did you know that much?'

'Then what did you do?'

'My time had gone when I was reading a book there. The occasional I talk with you.'

'Oh, I saw it too.'

'Training is not the only thing. You also need to know a lot about politics. Only then can the people understand the real struggle and participate in the battle. That is how can create the real struggle of people. That is a good struggle for Sri Lanka, as our leaders have described in their speeches and articles. That's what he says is correct to me.'

'I don't know if this is will work properly. There is a question about how much people like us because we are talking politics, not making big military attacks. People who like to watch movies need a little heroic adventure. Everything must happen immediately and big scale. If we make a big attack, they will support us with happiness. Otherways they will support other movements.'

'What you say is not a real contribution of people. It's just cheering. Mere cheering will not be the way to a good struggle. In my opinion, the people's contribution to the battle is significant. '

'There is something in what you say. But we must also remember that reality should not leave understood by talking and understanding only philosophy. '

Looking at all of the curly hair men who came down from the front of the vehicle so that their talking could not continue,

'Get off quickly. Get down and stand in line. The person in charge will come and tell you what to do. ' Told him.

After that, everyone got out of the vehicle and have stood in line. For a while, everyone had to wait in line. For many, it was boring. But boys kept quiet because they could do nothing else. The truck and the two men who came with it left them and moved towards the north side's storage hut. Inside was also the office of the camp leader located. The person in charge spoke to the two who came for a while before with lorry. He also studies the list they gave to him. Some could see it with their eyes.

After a while, the camp leader came towards them in his movement uniform. Someone else came with him too. Suman was a little scared to see the camp leader. He will be almost six feet tall. The eyes were as red as heated iron from a furnace.

He had some kind of stiffness on his face. The light of those red eyes shone with a heartbreaking sharpness. He was also wearing a hat with the movement uniform. It looked like everyone was getting bored again and again by standing for a long time. But camp leaders give many people a kind of tremor.

All who came to attention by command stood more stiffly. The camp leader then loosened it, said his name, and asked for everyone's name.

Then he shook hands and looked very sharp in the eyes. His vision embarrassed many. The camp leader then left for office. Before he is going,

'This is your's, primary training teacher. His name is Pandian. He will show you around the camp and tell you in detail about the camp practice. The only thing you need to remember well. Movement exercises can be challenging. Luxury will not be able to live here.

You must always be loyal to the movement and liberation, no matter what the ritual. I will never forgive anyone who makes a mistake in it. The organization also will never ignore it. We have come ready to give up everything and sacrifice our lives till the country's liberation. Do not back down for any reason. Beyond that, I will show no mercy to those who do so. Does this sound good to everyone? '

'Yes... Yes...'

That came with a similar voice from many. The vote came loud from Kannan too. He looked at everyone and smiled contentedly. Then look at the instructor,

'Pandian, you tell them everything in detail now. Tell them in detail where goes to bathe and where them goes to the toilet.'

'I will say in detail, comrade.' Said Pandian.

He left. Looking at the comrades says Pandian,

'All right. Everyone comes to me. Let's see around the camp. First, you put your belongings in the place where you want to stay and continue to look around the camp, and I will tell you in detail how you want to be here.'

He said and walked forward. The comrade behind him continued curiously. Kannan also started walking with them. Then he remembered and saw Suman. Even though he came along with them, he looked like he had lost some interest and lost his temper. The one who thought he might be like that out of thirst and thirst,

'What, Suman, is everything okay?'

'They said a lot of rules. That's what I am thinking.'

'Camp will be like that. There should not be any high expectations if you come for liberation. If you have high expectations, the care and commitment to independence will go away. We have to make ourselves do anything. That's the decent thing to do, and it should end there.'

'Um ... It looks like you will start campaigning now. You are clearly in line with that.'

'I'm not alone. Everyone should be like that. There should be no further hesitation or unclear after we came to the liberation struggle.'

2. Introduction

'My name is Pandian. I am the one who is going to train you. I have no agreement on treating guys as harshly as the others. I fully believe that the comrades have come here for the liberation of the country they love. In my opinion, training is giving here those who come independence of the nation not be a burden for them, but they need enjoy. Probably no one makes me angry or harsh. I think you will follow it. Do you understand what I am saying? '

'Understand Maser ... very well understand Master.' That was the voice of many. Kannan also gave his voice of consent loudly.

'Good. All you come behind me.'

The trainee teacher said and started walking further. He first gathered around the kitchen in the northeast corner. There was cooking going on. Some were cutting some kind of meat into small pieces. The porridge was simmering in a giant cooking pot in a wood oven. They were still preparing to cook the lentils in a huge cooking pot. The trainee teacher walks around the kitchen shed,

'You also get cooking work in rotation. Then should cook it as carefully and tasty as possible.' said.

Then Suman,

'What meat comes to cook here. Goat meat? ' He asked. The trainee teacher laughed uncontrollably at that. Then he hurriedly suppressed it and tightened his expression a little.

'What kind of meat it will be, is a matter for you? All you have to do is just cook what you got. There is no question of it at all. Do not have unnecessary discussions. It would be best to remember this is an army to our new nation. Before breakfast, tea you will get only the exception of mealtimes. You can drink tea and go out. Let me show you one last thing about where to go out and take a shower. All right, follow me before that we go to the office.

The training teacher continued. He walked and stood in front of the hut where the

storage and office were. Then looking at the guys,

'You don't have to come here much. You can only come here if you want to talk to the camp leader about something or cooking and need some food. I think the requirements for that do not come often,' he said.

'Okay, show you the medical camp. Any problem, you can see Doctor Ravi. He will give you medicine. He will be sent you to Thanjavur Medical College with serious illness.'

'Can I ask you something?' Blurted Suman.

'No problem. Ask what you need. I don't think I can make brave guys because I'll be tough like the others. Who believes in love can make heroic, trustworthy comrades, I think. '

'Thanks, comrade.'

'Well, ask me what you came to hear.'

'Isn't there anything to be said about those thick wall small mud cottages that are first for medical camp?'

'I would have told about if you needed. You should not interfere in any matter unnecessarily. First of all, all the comrades should keep it in good mind. Should understand unnecessary research as incompatible with the system. Unnecessary discussions, comments against the struggle or the organization will get you into unnecessary trouble. Remember just what you came for, doing the exercise hard, think of that you will become a talented comrade. It is important to make this clear to everyone. Suman, you have nothing to know about this mud hut. You should not engage in unnecessary research about this anymore. Do not question anyone about it. Do you understand? Everyone should keep this in mind.'

'Okay, comrade. I asked without knowing this.'

'This time, there is no problem. But let these be the first and last time.'

'Okay, comrade.'

'Keep your mouth shut, Suman.' Said Kannan in a stern tone.

'OK, leave it. I will be careful.' Said Suman

'That's good for everyone.'

'Hmm' Said Suman

'Well ... everyone comes. I will show medical camp. '

Pandian said and walked ahead, not expecting the response of others. The comrades who saw it followed him like train carriages. When they went to the medical camp, the honorary doctor Ravi, who had not completed his so-called nursing studies, looked at them and smiled. His maximum treatment is B12 injection loading. More than that pills, mixing liquid medicine is the art he crafted. How many people were healed by him, and how many more people became more ill, no one knows.

'How are you, comrade... How are sick people here now? Are jaundice and chickenpox upset you or not?'

'Yes... that both are a big issue. That, too, is a huge issue for jaundice. For that, some need to go to Thanjavur. There is no declining pattern for warm weather here. Everyone should regularly take a bath and keep their body cool.'

'How can reduce the warmth in this casuarina tree groves? That's what needs to be deal with it. Frequent bathing is wise to keep the body cool for a while. Irrigation flumes and river water are not clean for that. But we don't have any other opportunity.'

'Be as clean as possible without getting any illness. Bathing in the irrigation flume does not help it. But there is no other way than that. '

'Um ... what you say is true. But we have no choice but to deal with it. '

Ravi then saw his comrades,

'You can come here if you have any sick. Take care not to get to that point first. Yogurt is available here if you need extra for those who are not feeling well. At the same time, you can come here immediately in case of any injury while training. Even if you come here, you have to stand outside the camp and ask for help. There may be chickenpox patients inside the camp; it may even spread you unnecessarily. You have to be more discriminating with the help you render toward other people. There is nothing more I can say than this. Comrade, you can pick these up.'

Comrade Pandian then took them to the hut where they were to stay. It was longer than the other huts. It seemed like almost forty guys could lie down and sleep by then. By then, everyone should be asleep on the ground. Provided a mat made of grass for sleeping like that. People who need a pillow can sleep with their shoes on their heads if they want to. There are no restrictions on that. The huts, which coconut leaves used to make, slightly dampened the heat. Its walls were left intact. So it was very comfortable for the wind to come. The training teacher pointed out where each one had to stay. The comrades put the mat, shoes, blanket, and clothes they had brought there and hesitated about what was next. The trainee teacher will not let them continue,

'We'll go further.' said.

The comrades followed him, saying, 'Yes... Yes...'

He then showed some other comrade's camp. Those huts were like their huts. Some of the comrades who inside came and asked for movement name and place they come from even know that is false.

It was clear to Kannan that the home town stands in the first place in the introduction about friends of any even freedom struggle. No one known to Kannan was there. People from neighboring villages were there. Shortly after the opening, the training teacher looked at them and said, 'Okay, show you the irrigation flume for bathing. Then I will show the river for bathing. Then I will show you where you need to go toilet. Let's see it. The training teacher said and started walking. Following that, the comrades began walking behind him. He first went to the front of the camp. On the way, there were huts on all four sides. This time neither Sumanu nor anyone else dared to ask what was in it. So they quietly crossed the cabin and walked with the training teacher. For many, however, the question of what is inside it has been left unanswered. Yet as sages, they remained silent.

The training teacher who came to the front of the camp,

'You can go to the irrigation flume by this side as well. But we do not need to go to this site today. You can go and find out for yourself. Now we can go to the river after looking at the irrigation flume near the kitchen. After that, they show you the place to go out toilet.' The trainee teacher continued walking towards the kitchen. Everyone behind him padded. The smell of meat came from the kitchen. However, it smelled like steaming meat in water without any spice. He figured that maybe boiled first then be made into the brittle, dry curry.

The trainee teacher walked east across the kitchen to its back. He continued with his train box behind him. Field area of green sea in front of the eye. The scene where the canal flows into it as a lifeline. The field's blood flow is like the blood flowing into a man.

The trainee teacher moved closer to the irrigation channel, then descended into it. The flood was running just above his knees.

'How does it bathe?' Asked Parthiban. The training teacher laughed at first. Then,

'You have to lie down and take a bath. The fewer resources you have, the better you can become a better freedom fighter with a comrade. So let's not talk about scarcity as an issue anymore. There will be plenty of water for you to lie down in this irrigation channel.

Then you can take a good bath. The crow drinking water story can apply as a model trick. Only when we take care of every little thing can we make a total contribution to the struggle as the best freedom fighter on the field. Do you understand what I am saying? '

'Understand. There is a lot in what you are saying. Your idea of how to take a bath is a good idea. ' Said Parthiban.

'Okay, let's go to the river now.' The trainee teacher continued to walk. Others began to walk behind him. Many were tired and bored with what he was going through. But no one dares to tell what they have in mind. After a while, everyone eagerly reached that river. The river was running very quietly. The white sand river bed brought an invincible and unstoppable desire for all.

But there was a kind of fatigue in the eyes of those who saw it. It seemed to them that the clear river might have flowed a little more prosperously. As soon as they saw it, many people could understand that the water was flowing at a lower height than the irrigation channel. So the coach looked kindly at those who were tired,

'When the rain is good, and the water will flow well. You can bathe happily when that comes. We can't stand here right now. Can I still show you the places I want to show you? '

'Yes... Yes...' came many voices. They were following that the training teacher started walking. The field-viewing scene continued everywhere. The green wave was constantly colliding around. That is the rice bowl of Tamil Nadu. That richness always fascinated the beholder. The fields were somehow over, and the casuarina forest continued. When finished the area, a tall casuarina forest continued to the west. He pointed that; 'This is where you should come in the morning. A lot of the people with you will come here at that time. Then find out what you need to know further. OK, we will go. That is where the south training ground comes from here. Let's see it and go to the camp from there.'

The training teacher continued, and everyone followed him in a hurry. The apex sunlight boiled overhead as that melting melted. Many were expecting when they would go to the camp. The coaching staff arrived at the stadium as soon as. The ground was very spacious, and the four borders were like a fortified wall of casuarina groves. They must run as dusty as a gravel road without grass and any green. Elsewhere, there was little grass. It seemed to Kannan that it would be difficult to stand in the sun and train here.

Suman never liked to think about it. He stood behind them with many unanswered questions in anticipation of when he would go to the camp.

'That would be nice to run two rounds around this ground... but the first day for you. So don't be in this peak sun. we can go now.' The training teacher said and walked away. Everyone walked along with him.

After returning to the camp and letting everyone rest for a while, the training teacher left, telling them to get ready to eat after a shower. After that, everyone said, 'Thank god.' They rested with peace of mind. While resting, an old comrade named Vendan came and said that he would take Kannan, Suman, Parthiban, and Kumaran to take a bath. With that, everyone agreed, and they left with him. He wants first to go to the office, get soap for everyone, and then go to a bath. He picked them up and walked towards the office. The office immediately got 'Lifeboy.' Then they went to bathe. Venthan called them to the front of the camp, saying that it was better to take a bath there.

'Go to the front and take a bath. That's what I like.' Said Venthan.

'Why, comrade?' Asked Kannan.

'You get clean water, I think.'

'Didn't anyone take a bath ... wash ... before that?'

'That's what happens. Why do we have to go and get dirtier for that? By going back, we get more of that. '

He went to that way lorry came to the camp and then walked through the casuarina grove and reached the canal.

Bathing in the irrigation canal was embarrassing for those who bathed in the well. Washing and bathing in the same irrigation canal added to the embarrassment. It was clear to everyone that there was no alternative. So they forgot about it and started their daily life.

After that, 'Lifeboy' was first foamed. Their minds filled with joy.

Thanjavur sunlight made cold water to hot water and comforted the body. Without these canals, the Thanjavur rice granary would be out of breath.

When the bath was over, pinched the hungry stomach with acid. So Venthan had no choice but not to stay there longer. Everyone came to the camp with no other way to human nature.

3. Taste is fresh

When they returned to the camp after bathing, but the sun still stood in the middle of the sky and split people's heads. The main goal of all was to go into the camp and take refuge in its savagery. So they galloped away and escaped the heat. Coming into their hut was the only consolation for them. Yet, they were still sweating. After coming to the liberation, realizing that sweat was nothing matter, they continued their conversation for now. Then the signal for food sounded. Next to that, everyone rushed to pick up the plate and mug. Kannan and Suman also joined in.

Again the sun's cruelty but the brutality of the hunger that won it too. Kannan and Suman all joined the comrades regardless of that heat. The comrades stood in line and get food. They served meat curry and lentil curry with rice. Suman still doesn't know what meat it is. He has repeatedly wondered what it would be. Suman is eating chicken at home as well as eating lamb too. He has never eaten other meat than that. The thought came to his mind about whether Suman should not get like that anymore. Therefore he was eager to taste that meat curry. He stood in line with the decision to taste what meat it would be. Kannan observed this,

'What are you thinking, Suman?' Asked.

'Nothing...'

'What are you thinking. Let me know about that, if you don't want, it's Okay too, Suman.'

'Nothing special. The momentum is about meat. What meat is this? The head explodes unknowingly.'

'You can't choose what meat you want. We came to a freedom movement for the fight. You eat what you got without any argument and practice every rule happily. There is no other alternative.'

'Um... what you are saying is true. I am a little sensitive when it comes to food. That's it. There is nothing else.'

'Hmm... come on, deal. That is the first exercise.'

'You're right.'

Their turn came. The white rice porridge that was first served on the plate by the enormous size cup fell like a moldy lump.

It fell not into the familiar boiled rice without sticking.

Instead, Sumana was shocked because it was the white rice served only in famine. Suman knows that it is better to eat white rice like jasmine with sambal. He still remembers the taste that rice cooked before that day and preserved in water at the aunt's house and eaten with the sambal the next day. But the smell of this did something to him. Next, They poured the yellow gravy with large chunks of meat to erase that memory. From it came a kind of meat odor instead of the smell of meat curry. Suman looked at it with some skepticism. Lentil curry flowed that, and it scared him even more like yellow color water. Kannan and Suman returned to their hut as they could not afford shade after drinking water. Then they started eating from their sleeping place. Suman holds a handful and puts it in his mouth. Then he looked at Kannan as if he had swallowed a stone.

'What?' Asked Kannan.

'Eat and tell me how it is...?' Said Suman.

Kannan hurriedly gets a hand full and put it in his mouth. Food is a substance that must eat to give energy to the body. But humans do not eat it that way. In human food, it first has beauty and color. Next, its have a mind-blowing scent. Next is a taste that is pleasing to the tongue. Man can overcome the first two of these, though. But eating food with no flavor to the tongue can be like a punishment for humans. Kannan understood the same thing when he saw Suman's face. What can be done about this here? Can you expect that same delicious food here as like at home country? We must lose our every expectation. We have to fight for Eelam hard and forget this expectation. It seemed to Kannan that we could think of losing the taste of food as we would lose blood and life for Eelam.

Suman's face changed. He put down his plate and hurriedly ran to the back of the cottage. Kannan could not eat more than that. He, too, hastily put the plate away and went to see him. He vomited and uneasy. Kannan was embarrassed to see it. Kannan went back and fetched Suman's cup of water. Suman got the water as it was and gargled. He was exhausted from vomiting. It was sad and anxious for Kannan to see him.

'Get up, Suman. Eat at least a little. Otherway we will get food only for dinner tonight. ' Said he.

'I do not like that smell. How can this be eaten?'

'Are you going to starve? Put away the curry and eat only rice. Don't you have to get up tomorrow? Please eat and be still.'

'I have a big problem. I do not like the smell of any food in the first impulse. Then how can I eat rice? I can drink only water. That's enough for me now. '

'Don't try just to argue, Suman.' Kannan said and started eating again to satisfy his hunger. Kannan began to eat and realized that there was no other way, even its smell not pleasant.

The taste of that meat was something tough meat and more fatty than the meat's flavor already eaten at home. There is no religious belief in the movement. So he had the idea that this was probably beef. Kannan was eager to know it. Looking at the old comrade Sivam next to Kannan,

'Can I ask you something, comrade?' Asked him.

'What, Comrade Kannan?'

'No... what meat comrade is this?'

'Whatever, comrade? Is it necessary to eat food for hunger? They give us what we need. Do you know where they should have asked for help to bring this to us?'

'Oh, comrade, I heard without knowing that difficulty. sorry.'

'What?'

'The thing that I came to ask you...'

'Well, this is the explanation, comrade? Don't ask anyone about this anymore. Well, I will say to you because of your uncontrollable desire. Meat is buffalo beef. Cooking, by the way, is not okay. Some people cook this well too. Let's hope the beef is coming soon. If beef is coming, I hope you will enjoy it. Until then, you manage with this. Evening you will get rotti or pittu. Cooked chickpeas and milk are available in the morning. Sunday only comes the bread. Sometimes villagers give us birds or fish they hunt or catch; that will be delicious. It may or may not come as an occasional miracle. When going out in the morning, you will get tea and jaggery.'

'Oh, comrade, I just asked about meat. You are telling the full details. Anyway, thanks, comrade. It looks like Suman does not want to eat anyway. That's it, comrade.'

'Don't look at him all in your time. You know, Survival of the fittest? He must understand that and learn it.'

'Yes, comrade. Is that why the struggle too? I understand. But he did not understand. He does not listen to me even.'

'Comrade Kannan, let not speak about it. He will understand himself soon. We were told not to need curry if we are hungry and not to need bed if we fall in real asleep.'

'Um... what you say is true.'

'Suman! eat a little Suman.'

Repeated Kannan. Then the two went to wash their hands. Suman was bored. Suman was also worried that he was going unnoticed. They also seemed to be correct. It was confusing to him what to do. Suman picked up the plate. He pushed away from the curry and took a mouthful of rice. It rubbed the stomach again to bring it near the mouth to eat. He took it out and poured it. He washed the plate and spread it out on the mat. When Kannan got there again, Suman fell asleep. Kannan was anxious to see him. However, he thought that everything would be fine if he ate dinner.

After that, Kannan also fell asleep for a while. Suddenly the whistle sound comes intence. Everyone woke up startled. Suman fell asleep, unable to hear the sound of the whistle. Comrade Sivam, who saw it, was shocked,

'Comrade wakes him up now. Comrade raises quickly with him.

Otherways, It will be an unnecessary embarrassment .' He said to Kannan in a hurry.

'Summan sleeps tirelessly.'

'Even boredom can't be allowed here. Suman has to wear a uniform and get ready when they are coming around to check. The first you get ready, Kannan. Otherway you will also punish by them. Quick,' said Comrade Sivam in distress and put on his uniform. At that speed, Kannan also wore the uniform. The two then took Suman's uniform and put it on him, even deny him. Everyone was going to march outside. They did not understand whether Suman would somehow come to the parade properly and stand there even if he wore a uniform. Many questions will come up if you don't stand in line. You need to answer all of that. They don't know how he will respond to that. If you answer something wrong, they will start to burn from it.

Suman must have understood the situation a little bit. He staggered and stood up alone. Somehow he took their hand, and the three went to the parade. No one can catch anyone in the march.

So Kannan and Comrade Sivam stood in their respective positions. So far, no one could ask the question, which is not strange. Kannan understood that Suman would have to answer any more questions for him.

The march began. As soon as the parade started, a training teacher spotted Suman about that he cant standing still. Immediately he came and invited him to come out of the procession.

Comrade Sivam was very worried when he saw it. His face suddenly darkened. Kannan noticed it. Comrade Sivam looked up, thinking that he could go to the trainee teacher and explain that he was not feeling well. Comrade Sivam said, 'Stop talking.' with an eye. Kannan was stunned not to understand. Comrade Sivam looked as if he would never move again. Kannan stood motionless with much anguish. His eyes fluttered with anxiety, and the pearls of tears fell like hot drops.

The training teacher who had to him outside the parade told Suman something, and they talked more time there. He touched the body. Then he stood for a while and talk with him. It was a kind of consolation to Comrade Sivam as to who had gathered Suman. The coach is a very relaxed and loving person. But deception only brings unknowable anger. Comrade Sivam was relieved to see what he was saying. So the belief that nothing would happen to Comrade Suman began to take root in Sivam. The trainee teacher who took Suman took him to the medical camp.

First, the march took place in camp. Then the evening training continued outside of camp. When Kannan came to the camp after finishing it, Suman was eating yogurt and rice. Comrade Sivam, who saw it looked at Kannan and blinked at first. Then look at the Kannan,

'Come, we can go and wash up the body and come back.' He asked.

'Oh, we can do it.' Kumaran also woke up from the mat. When Kannan was ready, everyone left and went to the irrigation canal to wash the body.

Many questions erupted to Kannan. He wants to ask Comrade Sivam. He had little hesitation in what he would answer. At the same time, he realized that delay would not work. So he decided to ask what was on his mind.

'Comrade Sivam.'

'What, Comrade Kannan?'

'I have some doubts. Can I ask you all that, Comrade?'

'Ask Comrade... Ask. Why should you hesitate? '

'No, comrade, the question is like that... that's it...'

'Oh... no problem to ask me now.'

'The food here is worse than we thought. I will cope. But for Suman, it will be a big problem. Let's we can deal with it one way or another.'

'What else, comrade?'

'One more concern, comrade... how's will be in training?'

'Training will be the same for everybody. There will be no discrimination against anyone.'

'There seems to be no discrimination against anyone. Will it be an arduous exercise? '

'Which training, comrade, is hard training? Which training, comrade, is easy? You should do the training giving by them. You have to learn all it properly. You can't ask any questions about this. '

'Comrade, I understand what you are saying. I will manage well as I told you. But there is a fear that Sumanthan will suffer.'

'Comrade, you take care of yourself. Suman has to take care of himself is his problem. There is nothing we can do about it.'

'It's a true comrade. Suman came with me too movement. I know him in home town. So, I care about him but cannot change it.'

'Good comrade. But it does not work here. Maybe he and you will have to go to two different camps. So, you cant take care of him.

Suman needs to take care of himself, comrade.'

'You are right. I'm worried as usual. The problem is starting for Suman at mealtime. That's what I heard and know.'

'Comrade, I say again. You take care of yourself. Suman will take care of himself.'

The sun was magically burning the western sky when they finished washed body. It was as if someone had to stand there staring at the sky. Others looked at it and forgot themselves. For a while, everyone forgot themselves and looked west and became an idol. It was time for the next march. They thanked me for it and came back to camp.

Suman slept well. Comrade Sivam saw it,

'Let him wake up now. We have to go to the next parade. After that, whistle for the meal will come. Will he eat dinner?' He asked and looking at Kannan.

'I don't know, comrade. I wake him up. Only then will we know his situation.'

Kannan raised Sumana. When he woke up, he didn't understand where he was first. So Suman murmured without understanding first. Then he got up and sat down as if he had overcome himself.

'Get ready, Suman. The whistle is going to blow. We have to go to the parade.' Said Kannan.

'I know. But it is perfect boring now. There is no power in my body to come there. What can I do?'

'Whatever it is ... we will be there soon.' Said Comrade Sivam.

'Okay, I will get ready.'

He got up tired and came out.

'You're so bored today... How can you go to the parade and after that to training tomorrow?' Asked Comrade Sivam. Suman did not respond.

Kannan smiled at first. Then,

'Suman will deal with all that.' Asked Kannan.

'We have to deal with it. There is no other way.' Said Comrade Sivam.

While they were talking, they blow the whistle for the evening parade. Everyone frantically headed towards that vast field at the center of the camp. Suman also joined them. There was a look of doubt on his face. Kannan realized a lot of difference between seeing him now and seeing him before coming to camp. Everything then was a sensation in his view. There was a blazing urge to train and fight before. Now, all that curiosity has disappeared, and only doubt remains in his face. Kannan did not understand why such a significant change had taken place in him so ghastly. Of course, there may be a lot of difference between what he expects and what happens here. You have to deal with everything no matter what. Suman must understand that very clearly. It is not clear to Kannan whether he will appreciate it.

'What Kannan thinks harshly?' asked Comrade Sivam.

'Everything is about Suman.' Said Kannan.

'He will understand. He must realize and thinks. Suman, what do you think about this? '

'Oh... oh... understand.' Said Suman.

'That's good.' Said Kannan.

Everyone came to the parade and stood in their respective places. The march began with a survey of the number of members. The survey figures were verified several times and then confirmed by the training teacher. Then they talked about camp procedures. At that time, they advised that no one should come later to training in the morning, and if they did so, they would punish them without any excuse. Kannan did not doubt it. He thanked Suman also understood it clearly. But he won't ask him about it now. The person should not move or speak while standing in the procession. If you do, they will punish them for it. Therefore, neither Kannan nor Comrade Sivam had an alternative view of strict adherence to military rules.

When finished the parade, comrades from the crowd gathered in the soft sand of the ground and talked about their exciting events.

Kannan, Sivam, Suman, Kumaran, and Cholan narrated the talk from one to the other. It was very comforting for Suman too. The moon shone, spreading its cold rays. The four side casuarina tree groves stood upright like mountains and spoke silence. Even the casuarina trees gave birth to soft waves in the presence of the moon. The smell of making bread for dinner kept coming and going. Kannan knows that bread and lentil curry will serve as dinner. He wished that Suman wanted to eat it and get well with camp food.

'What are you, comrade thinking harshly?' Said Comrade Sivam.

'Nothing. The bread smells. That's an imaginary comrade of what the next meal will be like.'

'Meals will be good if you think they make a good meal. If not its will not be good even is good. Taste counts; the tongue knows, but the brain reflects it counts is true. If we think everything tastes good, it will taste good when eaten. I don't think this is all too harsh. Of course, we have to forget about the food's taste as we think about how much the movement took an effort to bring these foods. Comrade, we come to a liberation struggle. You should not come here and demand anything for yourself; that will be very selfish. It would be best if you managed everything. Am I right? ' Asked Comrade Sivam.

'That is true, Comrade Sivam. What you say to us is well understood. What place is there for selfishness in the struggle? How can we seek taste if even we don't have selfishness?' Said Kannan.

'Suman, is all this okay?' Asked Comrade Sivam.

'Yes, comrade.'

'We have to forget how we were in home town and change ourselves according to the situation. That's the decent thing to do, and it should end there.' Said Comrade Sivam.

'Understand Comrade.'

'He'll survive, comrade.' Said Comrade Kumaran.

Kannan looked at Sumana. Even though he had been together and talk with them, it did not seem to Kannan that his whole being was there. He thought everything was going to be alright.

After a while, the whistle blow for dinner. Everyone carried the plate and the mug. Suman joined them, though he disagreed. Contrary to the movement's policy, he secretly prayed to God that dinner should not be bad at noon. What if Suman doesn't like food? The column stretched, bent, and grew as if it were not so for the other comrades, and they are willing to eat whatever. At the end of it, Kannan, Kumaran, Comrade Sivam stood up, and finally, Suman followed it. After a while, many others followed him.

The meal consisted of three loaves of bread and lentil curry. They also brought water to drink and sat down where the light in the field. The hungry comrades were more interested in eating than talking about it. The smell of bread made it even fiercer in the stomach. They tore the bread, put the lentils curry in it, and began to eat. Suman, who watched it, pulled a piece like that and put some lentils curry in it and put it in his mouth. He felt like that that flipping his stomach again. Thinking that Suman could eat only bread without curry, Suman took only the bread and tore it into small pieces, and put it in his mouth. He knew then that it had no salt and no taste. Anyway, his stomach chills a little. He did not know that there was any other way to do it. He slowly began to chew. Comrade Sivam saw it,

'Eat the curry too, Comrade. Whatever here gives is the essential food for the practitioners. You will not get the power you need to put away the curry. Try to eat every food you get. That's the decent thing to do, and that will be good for you.'

'Not for me, comrade. I can't eat bread if I am trying to eat curry too. Please don't force me.'

'I have nothing to force you. Comrade, I said for your good. That is the reality here. You have to understand it well. Then you can finish the training.'

Let's go to see our homeland again. Isn't that the primary purpose of everyone? '

'I understand, Comrade. I will try little by little. I think you understand my situation too.'

'Hmm ...'

'Listen to what comrade Sivam says. Eat well everything you got if is possible. There will be morning training tomorrow. No starvation will help to train.'

'I understand, Kannan. Please just be yourself now.'

Kannan did not say anything after that. Kannan only observed half-eating, but he could not say anything more.

4. New day

Suman's mother fed him rice flour pittu with sambal and potato fritters mixed with yogurt. Suman like that taste, smell and ate very well. Unique taste when it came from mom's hands. If the mother cooks, it is unsaturated Devamirtham. It is a great blessing to have ever eaten that Devamirta. So while he was tasting, an army truck came and stopped in front of their house. As soon as he saw it, Suman ran across the fence without thinking. The army shot and killed his mother as he ran.

'Mom... Mom.....' Suman shouted and confused those who were lying on the side. Kannan tapped him on the cheek as he was engrossed in his voice. After, who came to his senses, wok, he knocks Suman Kannan who saw him like that,

'What are you dreaming about?' Asked.

'Hmm... I show the mother in the village, and she gave me pittu...'

'Desire in mind is a dream come true.'

'That is part of the dream... After that Army came. And open fire, Shooting mom. I flee from there. Like. I am terrified.'

'It's all just a dream... don't panic... or don't talk now. Trainers will break in the morning, name of the training.'

'Hmm ... I'm already sick.'

'Eat properly, and that's what everyone told you to every time. I think you understand now. '

'Ch... Leave it. I will do as much as I can.'

'This is a one-way street.'

'I know.'

'Now lie down. Soon will be morning. Then you have to run as your leg touching your butts.'

'Hmm ...'

He turned back. So Kannan tried hard to get more sleep. The rooster is nowhere near howling. But suddenly, the noise of the whistles blow heard. Everyone got up in a hurry. Kannan also got up with them.

He did not understand what to do first to see Suman continue to fall asleep. Then Kannan hurriedly woke him up him. He knows that he can't freeze that whoever it had to go to training. It was a pity to see him don't wake up and fall asleep. And there was something scary too. Kannan held Suman up with force, and he had trouble getting up and sit.

'Are you get up and come out now? Or shall I go without you? You came to the movement you wish. Then it has to comply with regulatory legislation and accept its consequences. I can only tell as much as I can.

It's your choice now.' Kannan got up angrily. For Suman, the situation began to understand lightly. He got up by using force in a hurry. Kannan took the mug and went out soon after. Suman also took his cup and came out.

Everyone is getting morning tea. Standing in line, Kannan and Suman bought it with reverence. It's just tea. Also gave a piece of jaggery with tea. After that finish, drink it and biting jaggery all need to go out. After that, all must have to wash their face, change their clothes, and train. Kannan was very keen to go to training on time. He quickly finished his tea and looked at Suman. Suman somehow understood it and promptly completed his tea and left with Kannan. Kannan was pleased that the two had finished their morning ritual and arrived at the ground on time.

Kannan has an unspeakable pride in what has been pulling Suman so far. Further, he has to do the training himself. No one can train for him. He also realized that it was not his job to take care of it. However, Kannan was still worried when he is thinking about Suman. Exercises began. Even though they were standing together in the procession, Kannan could not notice him after running. Kannan breathed more and more. The body boiled like an oven, and the body sweated to cool it down.

Sweat dripped into the cloth, and the salt climbed that as it dried in the heat of the sun. It looked like a white bar in clothes and body. The saliva from Kannan's mouth dried and stuck to his tongue. You can't ask for water to drink while training is in progress. Man can't move away from training. The running is somehow over, and the exercise follows after that. He began to grasp it carefully without any other way. Kannan took a deep breath, and there was even the fear of fainting. The sun boiled the vertex and roasted the top of the head to make it even more awful.

Despite the sky falling on the summit of man,
No Fear, No Fear, No Fear. Does the world forget a true poet's lines while he is alive? He practiced with the memory that he would not back down no matter what happened, like those poems.

'What happened to Suman?' A question suddenly popped into his mind.

'Would you have managed? He will also be able to cope.' Satisfied that he continued to watch the training.

After training, Kannan searching for Suman. Nowhere found him. Then Comrade Sivam had finished his training. After seeing him,

'Comrade saw you, Suman?'

'No... I didn't notice him after it started raining. Why, don't you see him in between training and now?'

'No, comrade. That's what I asked you. '

'All right. Search. He will stand somewhere. '

'Well ... I'm looking.'

'Looking for him. Maybe he will be in-ground or sometimes go back to the camp. If you go to the camp after the training ground, you can find him there. Look here first. Let's go and see.'

'All right. You are right. I do that. Will you come?'

'No. I have a problem with my stomach. One time has to go out and come back. You go to the camp after ground. I will come to camp.'

'Okay ... okay ... I'll go and see him there.'

Kannan walked around the training field. Nowhere found him. He sat and watched the casuarina tree groves that stood against the walls' walls. Nowhere did Suman catch in his eyes. He began to understand that there was no point in standing here looking anymore. So Kannan left further with the comrades going towards the camp. Kannan did not know himself that he walked quickly.

Kannan understood that he would be relieved if he saw Suman.

'If the training is over, why Suman not come and find out about me and told about that then leave?' Kannan was angry at why he went like this without saying anything. What to do when anger comes? He walked very fast towards the camp. The man who went to the base first went and saw their lodge. He was not there either. 'What the heck is this.' Anxiety prevailed. Fortunately, Kumaran stood there. He went to him, hoping that something would come to light if he asked him.

'You saw Suman, the comrade?' Asked.

'No... I do not saw. Do not know where he went?'

'No. I didn't even notice after the training started.'

'Wait a minute. I don't know who to ask.'

Kumaran said and went towards another comrade.

'Comrade... did Suman that newcomer comrade. Do you saw him?'

'Oh... oh... We saw him. He got enough dose without training properly in the morning. Then they carried him from the training field. What happened after that, we do not know. Maybe he can be in the medical camp. Go and see there.'

Kumaran was a little nervous when he heard that. If this is the case from the first day of arrival, what will happen next? Why did he come here, who could not train hard and adequately? The questions slammed into his skull without answers.

He returned in a hurry,

'He says Suman will be there in medical camp sometimes.'

'Medical camp? Why is he going there? What's wrong with him? I saw he ate the bread at night?'

'I don't know Kannan. Let's go and see him first.'

'He won't have a chance to be there.'

'I think so too. Anyway, we can go and see Suman there too. Then we don't have any doubt about that? '

'Um... you're right. All right, let's go and see. Then we can think about something elsewhere Suman is hiding.'

The two then left and went to the medical camp. Kannan did not think that Suman would be there until he went inside. Instead, the traces of blood dripping from his body made Kannan tremble like the mountains came and collided. Like his face away from the entrance, he was lying on the other side. From him came the sound of anguish.

Kannan, who saw it was shocked and angry. The dizziness seemed to come. He put those feelings aside. He ran towards Suman. Kannan shuddered again and again. Suman's face was gone and distorted. It was even more shocking to anyone who removed the blanket and looked at his body. Many signs of beating marks were everywhere in his body like a cow burnt marked. Kannan could not bear the pain. His eyes glazed over, unaware of him as well. He did not know what to do. Suman did not say anything when he saw Kannan. His eyes melted like icebergs out of control. After a while, he cried unstoppably. Kannan could not see him crying like that.

'Don't cry, Suman. What happened? Why did such an injury occur? Who hit you like this?'

'Aw.....' he shuddered and cried.

'Don't cry, Suman. Tell me what happened.'

'Soo... you go for camp.'

'Why?'

'Why you need this unnecessary problem now? I will come back later tomorrow. Then lets we talk about that. Now you go and take care yourself.'

'That's you get hurt by someone. Why should I go now?'

'No, Kannan. You just go. Don't ask me anything about that now.'

'Why are you talking like this?'

'Oh... you will get to know about this little by little. You go now. Oops. please go.' He tried to lie back on the mat, like not see more Kannan.

'I can't go until you tell what happened to you and who done this.'

'No, Kannan. Don't unnecessarily make a fuss. What Suman is saying also makes sense. That will understand by you later. We will go. They are going to blow the whistle for breakfast.'

'Comrade, are you too?'

'Hmm... come silence, we will gå now.' Said Kumaran.

'Did I leave him alone and come with you now?'

'Shh... Yes, come on.' told Kumaran.

Kannan anxiously went away from Suman. He did not fully understand what was going on. He did not think of coming to such a Tamil army. Thinking may happen differently than what happens here. Whatever it was, it was understood to be a One-way road. Even after entering their hut, the mind throbbed without peace.

It is not clear who hit Suman like that. He intended to know that. He intended that it could be heard only by Comrade Sivam or Comrade Kumarn. Kannan slowly moved closer to Comrade Kumaran. The passer-by said in a very soft voice,

'What happened, comrade? Who beat Sumana like that? Why did they trample him like that? Please tell, what's the story of this brutality.

Otherway I will go crazy soon. Neither he nor I expected this.'

'If you come to training, you must do that properly. No privileges are available to anyone here. After coming here, If you want to lie down like a fake cow half who is afraid of plowing after coming here, you will have to take consequences like this. There should be no thought of a comfortable life after coming to a movement fighting for freedom. There will be no problem without such an intention. With great difficulty, our movement providing this training to us with food, accommodation, and all the necessary equipment we need is abusing if we are not practicing or not to be disciplined. If we do like this, we beat like this also. No one can blame them for that.'

'What are you talking about, comrade? What hire army have we come for here? We have come to a liberation movement. But are we all equal comrades here, and can the comrade beat another comrade? Will it happen here, comrade? Will the movement allow it? I can't believe this. Does a liberation movement take a comrade into slavery? If comrade does not train by some recent, beat them up instead? So what kind of liberation struggle is this? Is liberation only liberating the land? Do we need such a release? I can't accept this. PLOTE is the real movement? I must return to the home town immediately.'

'If you're talking like this, I'm just going my way. You are talking without knowing the situation here. I do not want to be stuck with you. We came to a freedom movement. We have to fight for the country as best we can by training hard. It's not wise to leave it or become an obedient person and get punishment here. Is this the first clear explanation to you? Do not drag others unnecessarily while you are unnecessarily trapped.'

'What are you talking about?'

'Understand the situation, comrade... I think you do not understand what is going on in the movement. You do not want to be frustrated and do not go with any unnecessary trouble.'

You look at yourself. Suman will understand the situation a little bit. It is wise to leave it and help Suman. Do have not stuck a rope around your neck. There will be many differences between theories, principles, etc., and practice. It must be understood and acted upon that time. Would you scream like a frog and pretend to be you can fight with the situation? Do you know, comrade? '

'I did not even dream of this in my thought. I Came with a different mindset. The practice here is very different.'

'Understand? Follow the appropriate pattern. Otherways, It's the same situation for you also. '

'M... you telling like that this is a heartless Liberation Army.'

'There is no other way to win the struggle. We need to understand that too. No matter who becomes the army, it's just like that.'

While Comrade Kumaran and Kannan talked, Comrade Sivam returned after completing his duties. It was surprising that he did not find Suman when he got there. So Comrade Sivam looked at Kannan and asked,

'Where is Suman? Why; Has he not come here yet?'

'Comrade Sivam, that is what we were talking about this. What we think should not happen is what happened to Suman today, telling Comrade Kumaran and give me an explanation, that is usually happening here. To me, this is a big shock. I can not accept this at all. If we call Comrade, then it must be Comrade? What is discrimination in movement? It is not a true liberation; just war is the only solution. You tell me, please?'

'Kannan does not understand what you are saying. What happened? Why are you talking like this?'

'Comrade Sivam is the good reason for that? Suman does not obey the rules of training. He would not run properly in the morning training. They are punishing him for a simple reason. So, it has left him lying in medical camp for some time. They will send back him here soon. Comrade Kannan boils from hearing it. But why is it that this boil? That is not good for him?' Told Kumaran.

'Oh ... that's it, comrade. Kannan, be a little patient. Observable when you talk. If they train here, they can't leave easily without done work properly. It can not be said that the error of them. I don't need to tell you how difficult to run a movement like this. You can't tell that you won't practice without understanding it. Then they will be a little harsh.'

'Why, comrade Sivam... are you also telling such a way?'

'That is the practical comrade Kannan. Understand better. Don't get into unnecessary trouble.'

'What struggle is this?' Said Kannan.

'This is also a struggle. It could be worse than this.' Said Comrade Siva.

Kannan did not continue to talk about it. He was in agony. Kannan does not doubt that Suman must train hard if Suman comes to the movement and is prepared to fight correctly. But his mind refused to accept it when he slipped based on being a comrade. Is it the comrade who violates the rights of the comrade? Like a bodily injury, punishment made him feel like he had come to a brutal army. The comrades have no equality in the struggle of this movement. How can they give people the equality they can't give to comrades? Can these people give anything like that? Is it possible to provide a right to a daughter, that right not assigned to a wife? Sharing means that everyone should give to that right. When it says no, a dictatorship conceives in it. So what's going on here? Kannan was worried about the thought of Suman.

We already came to the movement. Then do not hesitate to train. Such a retreat would be to undermine all hope for the purpose for which it came. That is not good for the Liberation movement. Suman may not be doing like that, and he would not have done with his will. The meal on the day he arrived did not apatite him anyway. The refusal to eat has weakened him. It is no wonder he could not do the rigorous training given after that. In what way is it humane to punish him for that? How can an organization and its members show it to the people when they cannot show humanity to their comrades? What do get the people by brutal fighting? Can Inhumans fight for freedom? Is struggle just a dream buried in philosophical words? Kannan's mind was not at peace today. Let's say what's on the mind is right or wrong for you. But nothing in this world can be right or wrong forever for everyone. It's like water in a pot. Yet again, his mind came to zero with no other option.

5. Sequel stories

Only Suman was exempted from training after lunch that day. Kannan later found out that the doctor who took care of Suman is responsible for that. Others had afternoon training, and the fact training didn't last long brought comfort to many.

The one-hour training provided military tactics and exercises. For Kannan, it was not so difficult. He felt, however, that the scorching casuarina tree grove heat was too cruel, and Kannan did not doubt that those exercises would help the battlefield. He also noticed that many were doing it hard with enthusiasm. So happy he was able to do those exercises. After the activities, Comrade Sivam came and looked at Kannan.

'Comrade, can we go and take a bath?' He asked.

'Yes, comrade. We can go. We don't know what Suman will do.'

'Let him go, comrade. If we pick him up and take a bath, they will send him to training later. Why do we need that test, comrade? Let him rest. Get well first. Then let's do regular training. After that, he can join us and walk around.'

'M... You are telling the truth. Then we will go alone and take a bath.'

'That's what I'm saying, comrade.'

After that, the two went to the camp, took their clothes, detergent, and went to take a bath in the river. Although the river not flooded that day, it was as clear as a diamond.

Eyes glazed over to see the sun shining silk. Therefore, the running water brought this to the ice-cold cover body. The river was deep in some places and sandy in some areas. Looking at the deep zone, Kannan and Comrade Sivam went down and took a bath. Then the worms of suspicion as the question in Kannan's mind began to come out. So he,

'Comrade. May I ask you something?'

'Why are you making such a fuss? Ask what you came to hear.'

'No ... you don't look at injustice and talk against it. You tell the other too not to talk against it. How does it correspond to a reasonably fighting character? Doesn't the struggle speak out against injustice and reclaim rights and freedoms? How can the mindset aside all those qualities and accept and keep the silent? Do you accept this as a good struggle for militants?'

'The first struggle is to fully understand what counts only with the enemy and not with the comrades. It would be like fighting within ourselves because we resist unnecessarily here. I did not come to say that all things are fair and happening everywhere. Sometimes, we do not have to see some rights violations and mistakes and other common good mistakes. That's how it is.'

'I cannot accept these, Comrade Sivam. Justice is not going to curve anything. It will curve; It means that we have succumbed to injustice.'

Isn't it, mate? Isn't it, you must stop it no matter what form or scale of injustice happens? Don't you think that if you do not ask, it will lead to big mistakes?'

'A thing can be thought of in many different ways from many angles. For the time being, the camp should be running smoothly; everyone must be cooperating with that. There should be no ambiguity or alternative opinion. The same journey should continue towards the enemy. If the struggle won, all the remaining rights would come together. If you are looking at the mistake only, you have no relationship with you, in a long time, like you need to look with a Far-sighted.'

'Far-sighted is a different kind of comrade. Everyone is fighting against the first Sinhala army. Then the Tamil people will have to fight against the Tamil army. That's the decent thing to do now; otherways it should end there.'

'I can't completely deny what Kannan what you are saying. Anyway, I think you should be calm here. There are several other reasons for this, including those I just mentioned. I can tell not everything openly now. So, it is not going to bring any benefit to anyone now. In my opinion, it makes sense to look at the thing that we came quietly after understanding all this.'

'What are the other many reasons for that comrade?'

'Not trying to know certain things without knowing it will benefit everyone sometimes. At some point in human life, we have to follow this.'

'What you are come to say, Comrade Sivam?'

'Comrade Kannan, don't open my mouth by force.'

'Comrade, we can only act safely accordingly if you say everything openly. Do you want to guide us, who we new came to camp, you must talk? '

'I do not doubt that you are smarter than others to get words from me. But that not good for anyone.'

'Tell me, comrade. You can save other guys from going wrong just because you say so. Is it not good, comrade?'

Comrade Sivam was speechless after that and was thinking of something hard.

Kannan is bored. He sank well into the river, thinking he would never hear of it again. When he awoke from the river, Comrade Sivam looked at Kannan and smiled. Then looking at him,

'Kannan, shall we go?' Asked.

'Let's go. Are you afraid of the whistles? '

'Whatever it is true. There are many reasons for that. They are afraid that the people inside will go outside and tell the enemy about the things inside. The fact is that not good for the movement. That risk may also come from the government. It can also come from other movements. May also come from the Indian central government. There is a general opinion that those sent here for that purpose should flee. So they will count very carefully. I can't come fault in it. Yet, they do not require the customarily to count it at this time. You can come up without rushing. We must adhere to get food; even you are late to fight not to be late, those who bought pond fish from somewhere today. The food will be good. That's the decent thing to do, and it should end there.'

'Is that so news, comrade? However, I don't know if they put turmeric powder instead of chili powder.'

'No, comrade. Responsible for cooking today is Stalin. He is a good cook. We can enjoy today.'

The lunch meal that day was great. Typically camp food was like eating poison. But it's different today. This food can't compare with the sea fish and red boiled rice consumed in the home town or in the houses that stayed in between that time. The evening exercises to train military tactics. Suman did not come for that either. Kannan was worried when he thinks about him. However, he believes that he would get well soon. After the evening training, Comrade Sivam looked at Kannan and said,

'We go to the irrigation canal and wash the top, comrade. Only then can we sleep peacefully,' said.

'I wish too also, comrade... Same time I started to feel very hungry. It is also anxious to think of home. How long is this will go nobody knows...?' Kannan's eyes widened as he said that, and his voice was broken. This reaction is not just an emotion for the Kannan. Comrade Sivam is well aware that the feeling of every comrade who has come to train in the camp is the same. Liberation can only thrive on the fertilizer of sacrifice. No one will liberate from that commitment and, no one can abdicate responsibility from that. That is the initial commitment and sacrifice of every fighter. Should be.

'Comrade don't have to worry at all about this. All the guys had relationships.

No one can be exposed to fight with the magnified relationship. We must consider all these things compared to the sacrifices we have made. '

'We can easily tell everything by our mouth but feeling that is not so simple like we think. That doesn't mean I'm going to give up the goal I came for in any way. I have no problem with that.'

'That's good. No matter what happens, we must never forget the goal we set for ourselves.'

'Many of us are very clear about that goal.'

'True, Comrade Kannan. Shall we go to the irrigation canal to wash? '

The two departed and headed towards the irrigation flume. Comrade Siva gathered a little distance ahead of the canal. Kannan does not understand why he is going so far now. Although he did not object to it at first. But when he walks a little distance like that, becomes intolerant of it,

'What are you doing comrade, where are you going to wash your body? Wherever you go, the water where everything happened only will come. If the water is not polluted, we have to go down and look for a well, not lots of people used.'

'Don't be hurry, Kannan. Talk in day time after you learned about the surrounding. Don't do it even that at night. It's safe for us.'

'It's for secret talk, comrade. You will not say anything like that. Then why this trip?'

'No, Kannan. Unnecessary things should not get stuck as a problem with an unnecessary conversation. I know a few things. But with all that talking, they might suspect me too. When in doubt, the consequences can be devastating. You have to be smart and not interfere unnecessarily with everything. You have to be careful in the first talking. Many of these mouthpieces. Some of them are dying in that mud house for that.' Comrade Siva, who was a little silent, began to speak again.

'Um... it's all sad. It contains those who arrest for political issues.

If we talk to people who are stuck in it or talk about them, we will get into unnecessary trouble. Therefore I do not want to speak to you about it.

You can't tell if everything is going well here like you think. There is no change in the idea that another comrade should not beat a comrade. But we are not breaking the movement by telling wrong political views. What can we say about the time when the movement chief accuses us and take action against us because they think we done it? It is spreading in many places because it wants to suppress such opposition. Suman has now experienced the effects of that stand. Whether the movement's problem is punishable by murder or violence is nothing new. I do not know whether you are aware or not. But this is normal from the beginning. Murder is not unique to the Eelam struggle.

That too was born same time movement born. The effect of that culture is that the comrade who cannot do this training is punished violently without any hesitation. But we should not talk about this here. If we do, movement will put us in a mud hut.

After that, the PLOT intelligent you in a mud hut; our life will not be fully in our hands. We have come here to change the fate of our race. But sometimes we can't change our destiny too. We should not be caught here in such a predicament. It is not suitable for us to talk about politics or explore mud hut. They look at all of us with skepticism. If we needlessly enter the nose to confuse the movement, there is a justification for what they are afraid of but is not reasonable for us.

No one knows where the danger lies in destroying the movement, whom that danger, and where that comes from, Everything dark in the eyes of the afraid man sees demon-possessed like now to the movement everyone was suspicious. Anyone sent by another rebel organization, the Government of Sri Lanka, RAW, can enter into the organization like us. They want to take the information and go out. Or they can make like that camp may revolt. Can kill. It happens in all struggles. Where in our battle is it even more so.

If there is a struggle, all this can not avoid. But experiencing it is horrible. Comrades suspect Comrades the climax of this, and That is the sadness that everyone had from Lenin and Stalin's beginning. We hang pictures of them around our necks.

Afterward, how can we tell they made a mistake? If you are talking like that, they will say to you are petty-bourgeois and causing trouble here. They will hang you for that. You are trying to act as if you are not afraid to understand everything like a newborn cow-calf. Be careful, Kannan. Even if we are just talking, a tight rope will come to our neck if anyone hears that. So, what is the advice I am saying to you comrade, you must look at your work only that you came for, not seeing anything else here.'

'I'm angry to think about me, and I'm afraid to think about movement. The fantasy of struggle and liberation is all but shattering. How confident and loyal comrades we are came to movement. They have made our life like a walk-on knife.'

'Like that situation now, cannot wholly criticize the movement's leadership. Leadership has no other way to avoid this. '

'Chaaa...'

'Kannan doesn't think hard about it all. Running along with the mainstream. There is no other way for us to get rid of it.'

'What kind of freedom fighters are we if the movement is fighting for them, one that has no internal democracy and the comrades cannot open their mouths? I do not think this will liberate Tamils. '

'Soo... Don't talk loudly, comrade. Wait, Don't put me too in trouble.'

'I am angry, comrade. I am angry, comrade. I am not an energetic comrade. Suppose I know like this I never come to this movement. Now I think, those who go abroad are like those who know how to survive.'

'Is it crueler harassed by Sinhala army died from slavery? We should something do against it?'

'It's like freeing from Sri Lankan's army and becoming a slave to another army.'

'That's all unthinkable, comrade. But we hope where the movement will correct the error and carry on a classic struggle in the future. For that, we have to do what we can.'

'This is a creative idea and belief of yours. I also expect the movement and the struggle to go on a good path soon and lead to Tamil freedom. '

'Hope is life. I hope everything goes well. More importantly, we forget the story right here. Practice with your confidence when you came without having anything in mind. Time will tell. That vision.'

'Um ... what you say is true. We have no choice.'

'Okay, come on. Time is running out. '

'Okay, comrade.'

The two-headed towards the camp. Anxiety that they are behind schedule to Comrade Sivam. He walked quickly. Kannan acted just as quickly. The two suddenly came out of the casuarina grove; the guards came forward and shouted

'Hands up. They had casuarina stick in their hands and flashlight. They then told two of them to sit on their knees and want to see who was shining on the light on their faces.

'Oh, Comrade Sivam?' Said the comrade in custody.

'Yes, time is up, comrade.'

'Where are you used so much time, comrade?'

'No. Time has gone when we talk and take a bath.'

'Do you know what will happen if you are late to the parade, Comrade Sivam? You're all ready. Go fast. They are going to blow the whistle. '

'Yes, comrade ... we are late. Come too quick, Kannan. They are going to blow the whistle.'

The two hurried towards the camp like a storm. Shortly after they arrived at the base, they blew the whistle. Everyone gathered in the camp yard quickly with neatly, then the survey began to occur, and this survey should survive. It is not correct; everyone will have to wait until they fix it. So everyone wants the count to be accurate. Some will stealthily pray to God against the policy of the movement.

The survey took some time. The counting was accurate. That announced it would be served Pittu with curry and unique yogurt. The march disbanded. Kannan saw that Suman had come there while the parade disbanded. Kannan immediately ran and grabbed Suman's hand. Suman held Kannan's hand and started hugging him, and it made Kannan very sad. Comrade Sivam saw this and came there.

'Don't cry or feel sad about what has happened. Our goal is to train hard and back to our home country and fights for freedom. We will do everything for that from tomorrow. Completely forget what happened. Let's train the new man from tomorrow.'

Suman said 'M...' and wiping away the tears.

'Kannan says correct, comrade. You have to forget what happened and keep an eye on what you have come for and do training as hard as possible. We have to forget about the idea of luxury and change ourselves to where we want to go.' Said Comrade Sivam.

'Suman will understand now, comrade. We don't have to worry about that anymore. This sudden change is a big shock for Suman. That's why this problem is everything. That should be sufficient enough.'

They blew the next whistle. That's the call for food. Suman also went to eat with them. He ate dinner without spilling; he has no other way to do it now. Kannan and Sivam were both satisfied and happy to see it.

6. The next day

Suman came with Kannan and Sivam from when he woke up the following day until the running started on the ground. It seemed to Kannan that he was nervous, though. He does not know what to do with it.

The further strengthened the thought that the talk would make him even more anxious. So he did not talk to Suman. That was space between comrade when they went out,

'I am worried about Suman, comrade?' Said Kannan to Sivam.

'Why do you think negatively. Nothing like that will happen. Suman will not back down anymore.' Said Comrade Sivam.

'What you say is true. Do not think negatively. Isn't the mind a monkey?'

'Hmm... need to control. You will turn it in your direction.'

While they talked, Suman came, and they could not speak further.

However, Comrade Sivam sat and watched him intensely. Kannan was right. Suman was nervous.

'Suman, are you nervous?' Comrade Sivam asked anyway. He did not answer to that at first. Then with a sort of tremor,

'I'm scared, comrade.' He Said.

'To be fearless, comrade Suman. Believe as much as that you can this well. Practice with confidence. Nothing is complicated if you believe you can. Only your faith can give you courage and strength. So, you should not give up your hope for anything. Am I right? Do you believe that? '

'I believe, comrade. I will finish training no matter where I am.'

'Good Suman. Should never abandon this hope for anything.'

'Hmm...'

No one spoke after that. Sivam could see him until he went to the training ground. Comrade Siva knew the tension in him constantly. It also worried Kannan. Yet, they could do nothing. The running began. After that, he did not saw into their eyes. The comrades are running as waves at this ground for the struggle of Eelam. He disappeared in those waves.

As soon as Kannan finished training, he crawled around the training ground, searching for him. It was a time when peace prevailed everywhere like a waveless sea. The training ground broke in laziness. Suman is not there. Constantly searching for him, but nowhere to find him. He should be standing on the training ground when he finishes training. Kannan does not understand where he went without doing that. He looked around the training ground several times, and Kannan found Suman nowhere. Comrade Sivam was resting in a place, then Kannan walked towards him.

'Comrade... are you saw Suman?' Asked Sivam.

'No, Kannan. I think he went back to camp after training. Come. we will go and see there.'

'Are you saying that, comrade?'

'Hmm... come, comrade. That's where he will go.'

'I want to see him as soon as possible, comrade.'

'Understand. I want to see Suman too.'

'Will you run to the camp, comrade?'

'Comrade Kannan, now I am already bored. We can run another day. We can go now.'

'Are you exhausted, comrade?'

'Don't worry... there will be training again?'

'That's true. I asked because I eagerly to see Suman. Sorry comrade.'

'I know. Everything will go well. Suman needs our trust just as we trust Him. That is human strength.'

'That you say is correct, comrade. I also have faith in him. Go and have breakfast with him. That should give him more confidence.'

'Hmm... so, that like he is not afraid by what we are saying...'

'You are also mischief too.'

'Not like that. Suman will be afraid to hear too much. We have to understand that.'

'You say true, comrade. Listening to the noise of the Sri Lankan army shoes, everything subdues, and there is no hope or humor in us.'

'Um... we shouldn't lose ourselves no matter what happens. It would be a pity if we lost it.'

They both hurried to their camp and rushed to their hut. Suman was lying there. He was lying covered with a blanket regardless of the heat. It made Kannan suspicious. 'Nothing like that has happened.' He reassured himself. It was a pity for him to see Suman.

'Why are you bored, Suman? Why did you just lie down here? Get up. it's time to eat.'

'Hmm ...' he muttered as strange.

'Why are you make a strange sound? Training on the ground today is easy or not? I think it's ok because you came here.'

'...'

He did not answer. It was like something to Kannan.

'What's up with you, Suman?'

He did not answer again. Instead, he turned to the other side and tried to hide some. On the other hand, there was a weeping rhythm from his eruption.

Kannan was startled, and it was a surprise to Comrade Sivam too. Kannan went first nearby him and sat.

'What happened?' Asked again.

He remained silent. Kannan shook him gently,

'What kind of mourner is hiding? Let's get up and go to eat.' He said.

'I don't want to eat. I have to go back to my home town. I will die without eating here.'

'What?'

Kannan removed Suman's blanket as if shocked. He intended to remove it and take him to dinner. Little did Kannan think when Kannan pulled the blanket that shock upon shock is waiting for him. He had a fear that this might have happened even though he was trembling more and more at Sumana. That fear is now dizzy in reality. Comrade Sivam noticed this and came near and noticed his body very carefully. It seemed to him that the mark had hit more aggressively today. Sivam was furious with the trainers who are giving training. His mind boiled over whether they thought we were slaves to them. No one wrote the slave deal to them for coming into the movement.

Why don't they understand it? He was furious that the trainers had to be stopped and mishit him. What can we do? What would be the effect of doing so? This army is a growing army too. We cannot ask the question in the military. To do what is said. After that, you can talk about anything. Not even that freedom here. Have you come to confuse the camp by asking now? Or is it causing a political problem?

They will distort it. You just have to be more discriminating with the help you render toward other people. This act is a false precedent. The embarrassment that no one can knock.

'Oh god, have they beaten you today too, Suman? Why are you get beaten like this? Is it possible that the training is not done properly by you?' Asked Kannan.

'Can't I do it if I can? Are you talking nonsense too? '

'No... will not leave them without proper training. Please Understand. What do you think, comrade? What can we do about this?'

'They are beating him like a cow. If someone can not train, let them go.'

That is minimum humanity? Why are they beating like this? If we ask, they will talk like we are making a political problem. Sometimes they can put as mud hut. We cannot talk about this. If we talk, that becomes an issue. We cannot change what happened. Comrade Suman comes with us, and we will go and eat. Then think about what you can do next. I think we can do nothing about it. That is the way to survive for now. You just have to try to train hard. No other way to escape.'

'I can't, comrade. Understand me, comrade. '

'I understand Comrade Suman. But it does not make sense for not training guys, comrade. Understand that, comrade. If you do not practice, properly they misunderstand you in many ways. That can be very violent imagination.'

'Comrade Suman, will you get up, please. We have to get out of this mess anyway. It is in your hands and your trust. You just have to be more confident with yourself. That hope will save you from this ordeal.'

'Comrade, it's nice to hear you talk. But I can't. If I can why, I get beaten by them? I do not know why I came here. I fell in an unnecessary trape.'

'It's like a one-way street model. We come to the movement like that cant go back, Comrade, who has to deal with this. Eat now. I ask the doctor once if there is any way to manage this. You just have to be more patient and understand what happens here and how you must behave to survive here. My chest hurts too. But, what can I do? Get up, we go and eat come back.'

Suman looked at Kannan and Comrade Sivam miserably. It was clear that there was truth in what they were saying. Hunger killed him without killing him as pure acid poured into his stomach. There is no other way. Want to eat something. What to eat or not tomorrow I must go to the ground. It made him dizzy again to think of it. Nevertheless, Kannan and Comrade Sivam stood on each side and lifted him.

Then Kannan put on an oversized petite shirt he had with him. Most of the wounds had disappeared by then. After that,

'Shall we go?' Asked Kannan.

'Let's go.' Said Comrade Sivam. Suman hesitated with them with a laugh that arose at whether to cry or laugh. They have walked a short distance,

'What are you two competing for with this? Look like two bodyguards to Suman?' Said Salan. He is one of the training teachers. All three were shocked to hear that. Suman shuddered like a chicken soaked in December rain with fear and tension. Comrade Sivam trembled for a moment but quickly overcame himself,

'What are you saying, comrade?' Asked.

'Ang... I asked you about that. Are you bodyguard to Suman?'

'Why are you asking Comrade like that? Don't need help a helpless comrade, do you think like that, comrade? Should the army help a fellow soldier or not? You are asking about we are bodyguards to him make me unwell. We are comrades, not enemies that we must remember always.'

'If comrade Sivam said, it would be right. Tell him to do the same as he must do regular training for every day, tomorrow we will see that comrade; otherwise, no problem for anyone over anyone. We do our duty, which requires everyone's cooperation; I think Comrade Suman will train well tomorrow. '

'Hmm... you will do, comrade? We will talk, comrade.'

'All right. I have to go. Comrade Kannan. Will you inspire Comrade Suman. See you tomorrow, comrade.'

Suman watched in disgust as Comrade Salan left. Comrade Sivam also noticed it. It was as if he had to reprimand. The comrade who thought it would be too much, though,

'We're going to eat.' Walked off.'

7. Birds who wanted to fly

The three came and lay down after eating. Lying down is different from sleeping. Comrade Kannan and Comrade Sivam fell asleep snoring as if they had been working in the field all day. Suman could not sleep like that. The question of why I came here eats him alive from inside. He rolled over the mat from and back. Anxiety overflowed as he could not contain his eyes to think of himself; the tears were a perpetual river, and by despair, he could not breathe. He was embarrassed to suppress it so that others would not hear it. He did not like to wander from here like this. The question arose as to whether this was necessary. However, he did not know what to do after coming here.

Suman turned around. Silence everywhere. The casuarina grove seemed to be the great bulwarks of the black cloud everywhere. Did the detainees' meticulous lights search carefully to see if anything was moving intermittently? A night when the wind does not blow at all. Like the dark sitting in casuarina grove outside, Suman's mind pressed against gloomy sitting darkness. He seemed breathless. The question of what to do kept him without sleep as an unanswered narrator.

He turned again. Try to sleep. In this human life climbed the fear of what we will lose, the one who can use in this world. This fear seemed to demand liberation from it. At first, he did not understand what it was. Then blandly visible. Although visible, it is not at all clear how. But it seemed that this could not continue. How to ask? What will they say if asked? What happens if others find out?

Suman could not sleep if you get up and go out. What if it goes somewhere like that? Not sure where this camp is. I don't know how to get out of here. Yet, it seemed that knowing the unknown would give freedom.

Suman stood up. What does going out mean to the guards? Wherever you go, write down the time and name and go. They will blow the horn if I do not arrive on time.

Then camp will be a mess. It was losing peace and hitting the wave. The courage that had arisen in Suman's mind melted away, and he went to dream. It was as if there was no power to exist. Suman fell. He refused to fall asleep. The question of what to do struck him again. It was as if Kannan had to wake up and talk.

It was scary to even talk to him. The question arose as to what to do without speaking and narrate about that matters. Something has to come to an end. He summoned the courage again. Stood up boldly and he looked up decided to tell it. Slowly bend down and put his mouth to Kannan's ear,

'Kanna... Kanna...' he shouted very low. He also had in mind the fear that others would not hear it. Kannan did not move. Suman doesn't seem to mind, and he bent down again and called out.

Kannan turned to the other side as 'Go away...'. Suman did not leave and tried again. He heard then, by the round guard who went that way. Manimaran was on patrol that day. He was a skeptic born not to trust anyone easily. He fully believes in the principles anyone can infiltrate the camp or penetrate from the inside out. He never doubted whether it would be false or not. He firmly believes that created the problem in politics to breaking up the movement and that it continues to take place in secret. So even small doubts will arouse great interest in him. The eyes become magnifying glass and begin to search. He did not come inside the hut first and watched Suman raise his eyebrows. He was suspicious of both of them. Suman then went inside. As he did so, the suspect climbed on his head and rode a horse.

'What happens, comrade Suman...? Are you sleep-deprived? or what Idea do you have? Comrade Kannan is also up?'

'No, comrade. Kannan does not wake up. He is sleeping, and I have to go outside. Stir the stomach vigorously. Comrade understands the situation. Don't use your philosophies on us now.'

'Ang... is that so? No problem is going out and coming back. The only problem is to go out and disappear. If you want to go out, ask him loud and picks him up. Why the secret tone comrade for that? Is it unnecessary? Doing so will only create unnecessary suspicion. Then don't criticize me philosophers, comrade.'

'You think wrong about me, comrade.'

'I don't think I think wrong. That's the way it is with who watches this. The situation is the same here. You must go and come back quick. '

'Okay, comrade.'

'Wake up, Kannan.'

Suman was pierced by his shoe then; Kannan got up and raised his eyebrows without knowing what happens. Then he jumped up angrily. Kannan would have beaten whoever. But Manimaran stood in front. That, too, was as a guard now. He struggled with the anger and rolled his anger as tail and said nothing.

'Comrade Suman wants to go out. That's what he wakes you. But you are not getting up quickly. That's all to get you up. He picks him up quickly and leaves. Come back soon too. I think you're here before I get to the next round. '

'What?'

'I can't tell you back from the beginning. Suman will tell you in detail. Now he needs help to get out. Get up and go, comrade. I have to go around a lot.'

'Did you wake up for that, comrade? Why are you doing this, comrade? We are also like you, comrade? '

'You don't get up... That was Suman. Ask him about that.'

'Um... OK, comrade. What is the problem, Suman? Why you do this at midnight. It is possible to exercise in the morning only if you get regular sleep at night.

Do you understand this is midnight...' Kannan looked at Sumana and asked.

'Then should I be here even I need to go out?' Suman was angry.

'Oh... come quick.'

Suman left with an angry growl of 'Hmm ...'. Kannan went before. The two went outside, stamping the name and time on the guard going out by the kitchen side. The guard for his part. 'Go and come quick.' Said his part. Kannan was angry when he heard that. In a situation where the comrades do not trust the comrades, the camp, the movement, its activities, the fascist governments will resort to various means to destroy the liberation struggle. Kannan's anger is that governments are not the only fascists in our fight. If you count it, you will wonder why we left.

Suddenly the wind began to blow. The cold air embraced the rice field's humidity and came violently harassed the human body. Its adaptation was as perverse as the blanket's need over the shirt on top. Sensing the perversion of its transformation, Kannan suddenly floated in the absurd fantasy of what it would be like if that blanket replaced the blanket of the beloved. He decided to get rid of it and focus on his work.

'Come quick. We must do this fast.' Said Kannan.

'Suddenly is cold here.'

'Did I mention what the fuck is going on? It's cold. We go quick and come back soon. What a round guard he talks lots of with us. Must we hear everything here? Why did you kick me by Legg elsewhere? I thought that was him. If he is in home town, he would have been in a coma now. The purpose of coming here is different. So has to bear everything and bowing servilely to the mud.'

'Do you know about that now? But sorry, I kick you?' Said Suman.

'Oh... he told. That's good for him.'

'It's not going to work here, Kannan.'

'Do you have any idea what to do that?'

'let's be serious, Kannan.'

'Is there anything else we can change? Already we are here.

Whatever command, we must face that. There is no other way to escape.'

'If there is a mind, there is room also that, Kannan?'

'What are you going to say?'

'I will say one thing. Ask for comfort without getting angry. We came with good intentions. Everything here is upside down. Do I think there is no compulsion to endure all this and stay here? What have we done wrong and come to jail for punishment? Hmmm, let's say we have come to a freedom fighter. Do we have the right and the freedom to grab it and move on if we not like this?'

'I think you're very madman. If you talk with me like this, I will blow your face. You are inside a freedom movement and talk like a maniac. If you talk like this, please don't talk with me anymore. If you are talking like this, 'We can't be comrade... or we can't be friends even.'

'Why are you so scared, Kannan? If I just supposed to be here and then you're the only one going to our home town. Will that make you happy? '

'What are you talking about?'

'I can't stand this. I can't do everything in this hard training. I will not tolerate other comrades beating me like this. I have to get out of here alive. I must take that fact into account. Otherway my dead body will go out from here.'

'Suman... what mad way you are talking now?'

'I don't mad talking at all. I am clear on what I want to do. Are you helpful? Could you help me? Otherways I will do what I think even if I am alone here. I am not ready to be here as a modern-day children's fighter who comes to liberation and makes the slave army of what I can not do and don't wish to do. I can not do this not at all. If I don't want, they leave me alone. Otherways I have to put an end to it. First, we need freedom. Then we can talk about the independence of our country. Slaves never give freedom to others.'

'Do you know what you are talking about now? Should not tell everything as it came to the mouth. If anyone hears what you are talking about, they will laugh. Why don't you think all about this before you come to movement? Don't think after you came here. Your body,

substance, and spirit are all dedicated to the movement itself. Have you come here without understanding it? Changing now is not right, Suman. It is not right that you think or speak like this. It would be a big problem if anyone knew this. Please do not think so, and don't talk like this. That is an unforgivable mistake. It's going to get us in trouble.'

'I have come to the struggle and ready to lose everything. Who are these to enslave us for that? Who can be liberated by a movement floating in dictatorship and fascism?'

'Like the story that who have overconfidence about self, may fall into the pot of pulp, like that you do not only get stuck and others also do get caught. Just keep your mouth shut. Like some mysterious people sitting in the mud hut, we must also go there, and we will go without an address? Please understand the situation, Suman. '

'If you are afraid, do not need to talk with me. But I can't tolerate these idiots beating me. I will not continue to live in this hell. I will do whether I am alive or not.'

'You're playing without knowing the catastrophic consequences.

Whatever it does, it has to be constructive. Do not do anything to ego without benefit to anyone. What are you talking about after you came to a freedom fighter? '

'It's not arrogance. I'm not addicted to being a slave, and if I do that, a lot of guys like me will be addicted. This protest is the first important struggle. The success of this will be the success of our country. '

'You justify, with those sentences? You think you are a great knowledge creature. Don't talk like a knowledgeable mad man. You cant, and won't do proper training but tells this great philosophy in secrecy? We must do what we are coming for and go back to our homeland.

That is my goal, and don't get me with you on this anymore. Neither can we fall victim to your madness. The talk you are talking with me like a mad man talk.'

'I Understand that and your concern for you. Well, I do not want to disturb you anymore. I'm dead when trainer put their hand on me. No matter what happens next. Let me be the way I want to be here. Otherways they must let me in my way out of this anarchy.'

'This is not a monastery at all. You have come to an army. It would help if you also acted like that, and you can't be here like you want. They will not allow that to happen in this army. That is correct too.'

'I did not come to the army. I have come to a liberation movement to liberate our country.

It is a mistake to think that this army gives numbers like a prisoner. I don't think this is a strength for us. This way is what will weaken us in the future. I don't say this because they beat me. I say this because it appears to me in the subconscious. I cannot explain all this now.'

'Um... You are a great sage. Just leave your false explanations. The liberation movement must liberate a race and must have an army. That too must be a strong army, a vast army. It requires hard training. You understand that and do training more hard. Don't go for less than your full potential. It's like you're confusing yourself and confusing others. This unstable is not going to benefit anyone. Neither the movement nor its policy will change for you one day. You must change for that. That is your duty too. Otherway you must face unnecessary problems.'

'I'm going to die right here if I act by afraid like that you saying. Before I died here, I will do everything before seeing death. There will be no change in it. See why I came here?'

'This is what unsolvable trouble with you. Please give up your idea for us.'

'I am ready to die for you. But I am not ready to be beaten by trainers. Can you get beaten for me? Tell me, Kannan?'

'You are talking weird. We practice discipline and hard. Why should we get beaten by trainers? That is not possible to get your burden in our hand.'

'Can't, isn't it? Don't that; I have to beat for myself? Then why all the peace negotiation? No one can do anything here for me. I have to take care of the way for myself. Please do not confuse me. I'll find a way to do this somehow. '

'What can you do like that?'

'Why... no way?'

'Tell me what?'

'Why is that for you now?'

'Do not do anything idiotic. The movement will put us first in the mud hut because we are your friends. After that, the situation will be worse than you for us. Please don't think of anything like that even in your dreams. '

'There is only one way to do that.'

'What is it?'

'What if everyone does it together?'

'Disgusting dog... If you talk like that, the deaf will pack with a slap. Could you not talk to me like this anymore? If I got mad, I would go and tell them everything. Please don't drive me crazy.'

'Go and tell about That... I have no worries. What happens in the meantime, and what happens four days later? I don't have to worry about that. It's better to die even get beaten by them. I don't care what you do.'
'Then you don't care about anyone.'

'If I don't care, I wouldn't be here now. I would have done what I thought was right. I just told you I didn't care about me only.'

'Oh... do you care about us?'

'That's why I'm going to die here. Are you going to be a witness to that? I don't think you need to know or sympathize with what I care about.'

'What are you telling me?'

'I'm not going to training where they beat me. You know it well. It would help if you did not beat you either. There are not many ways to do that. Surely you are not going to listen as I say. No one can change my decision even.'

'Aw... you don't confuse us. We have a better solution than what you say. Please practice regularly and hard. No one will have a problem. We will fulfill the purpose of the visit. Please don't be adamant.'

'Leave me alone, Kannan. You train properly. I will not ask you for any help. You also do not come and help me. The only way you can avoid getting into trouble is to stay away from me as you think. Unconcerned about me, Kannan. I have no anger or hatred for you. My Kannan has always will be my Kannan. There is no change in that.'

'Please, Suman ... you are like that to me too. Would you please listen to what they have to say and organize the training? Please do not be complacent. By that, no use for you. Do give life for practice. No one will have any problems if you practice hard.'

'I will do my best to train. No, you do not have to worry about me. As you say, it will get you in trouble unnecessarily. I take care of myself. Don't worry, please.'

'I can't talk to you and waste this. Comrade can search and come here. Let's go now.'

'All right.'

Suman did not say anything after that. Kannan also had no desire to ask for anything. I understood that the narrator would tell that in a loop. So the silence came to his mind that will be golden time.

The two went to the canal, finished their work, and returned to the camp. The guard, who was on duty, stared at both of them for something.

In that view, it was like asking why so much time you have used. There are some reasons for that. Here are some of the ones I found to be interesting. They also can satisfy their cravings in the casuarina grove.

Kannan realized that they had used lots of time when he signed back. Kannan did not stop there and hurried towards the camp. No more time to sleep. He realized that he would have to drink tea at dawn and train.

After Kannan heard whistler, he got up first and tried to wake up Suman for the morning training. He refused to get up.

'Let's go to training. We all can go together and practice. If the trainer gets close, we can deal with saying something. You will not be left alone. Get up and come with us. That is your security. Peace be upon us.' He asked.

'Nobody needs to me, Kannan. It would help if you went with comrade Sivam. I will come there soon. You don't have to worry about me.'

'What are you talking, Suman?'

'I know what I'm talking about, Kannan. Please you go. I will come soon.'

'No. If we go together and stand together and do training is safe for you. That's why you must stay with us.'

'It is not necessary. I come and join you. Are you ready to beat for me? '

He asked and smiled. He was not having seen old happiness in that laugh but like seeing corpses smiling. Kannan did not tell that to Suman. There seemed to be no point in continuing to talk to him. So he joined the comrades on their way to the training field. He could not leave from there even though his legs were walking and his mind stood there. What is the way to this? How to save him? He understood nothing.

8. Continuous suffering

When river water flows, its droplets do not block its flow. It should be every comrade's daily life in the camp like that. No action of a comrade shall divert the movement in everyday life. No one usually wants to behave like that. They slow or disturb the movement's flow. Suman's exception was embarrassed and depressed to Kannan. He was anxious and saddened that all his attempts at freeing him from that state of mind had failed. His whole mind was on Suman, and his legs only walked towards the training field.

After landing on the training field, Kannan did not get a chance to think of Sumana. Kannan watched the exercise, hoping that he would now realize his situation. Training today was more challenging than usual. Kannan had already heard that activity would be more difficult as time will go. Kannan found out in training that day that it was true. In its fury, he could not think much. Yet he remembered like lightning. Eyes rolled over all the guys. Yet, he did not catch the eye. Kannan believed that he would train somewhere. He had no choice but to do training that time.

The morning exercises somehow ended. Finally, it was time to go to the camp. Therefore Kannan came in full search of Suman. He still can't see him as usual today. Kannan was a little scared because Suman was not there. When he thought about whether this would still be the case today, He wondered for a few moments whether the body would cool down and faint. He began to run towards the camp to reassure himself that it would not be so. The weary comrades saw Kannan strangely running towards the base. He didn't care what they saw. He did not slow down at all and ran towards the camp.

Kannan, who ran away, quickly went to their hut and saw if Suman was there. Some other comrades had already arrived there, and Sumana is missing. Kannan asked them about Sumana. They said they did not know about him. Kannan did not stand there on top of it, and his mind raced. He secretly prayed to the Lord that it would not be so, contrary to the movement's policy. Then soon, the mourners ran towards the medical camp. On the way, Comrade Sivam intercepted him. He also came with him to the medical center to determine what happened.

Kannan was heartbroken. His wish not to see Suman here, and comrade Sivam had the same concern. Suman continued involvement in this situation gave Comrade Sivam anxiety and depression.

The two rushed to the medical camp. Doctor Ravi was watching them coming in a hurry. He does not like it, as these people ran like this to his base. Ravi thinks it would make sense to go like this if he got injured in an accident.

But he came here because he doesn't do the training properly. They came to see him as a martyr made him angry. He already knew Comrade Sivam.

He could not want to insult him because he was a senior comrade with experience. Although Kannan is not an object, when Comrade Sivam comes with him, he is the only one who cannot harm. Comrade Sivam went inside, 'Ravi... Suman?'

'Oh ...' he said with his eyes.

'What happened?'

'What do I know, comrade? I saw the one who came. It is unknown he has a bone fracture in his left hand. I did bone fracture first aid. If the swelling persists or feels pain, he needs to send it to Thanjavur. I think it will be ok. Could the comrade have done hard training? Why does he want tack these suffering unnecessary? If he can, why, he came to the movement here?' Told Ravi.

'Everybody has some problem with themself. How can we fully realize it? If he can not train, why he come here and suffer like this? We can think like this about him. Something may not be right for him. I think not everyone can understand that even.' Told Sivam

'Um... there's a meaning to what you're saying. If you come to training, you have to give your life and do it. Training is the key. If they don't do that, how can they let go of him?' Told Ravi.

'Okay, Comrade Ravi. We also understand. Sometime after, we talk about this. Can we talk, comrade Suman now?' Asked Kanan.

'Hmm.... talk.'

When Suman saw Kannan and Comrade Sivam, he burst into tears. It was a pity for Kannan and Comrade Sivam to see him like that. Kannan hugged him to himself as he rubbed his back. Even so, he continued to cry.

'Comrade Suman, stop crying. Are you still a child? You must change your situation yourself. No one else can do it.' Said Comrade Sivam.

'I can't, comrade. If possible, I would not do it? Can you ask them to move me to another place? I'm embarrassed to ask that. '

'That's what you ask them, will be a correct comrade. I don't know what they will say to that. I will try and try to ask the person in charge. I do not know. Maybe they can ask me like that 'who you are for him to ask this, are you broker fro him?.' What can I do if they ask like that?'

'I can't stand the pain in my arm. I will ask for the person in charge when pain is reducing.'

'That's brilliant work.'

'Kannan, are you will ask too?'

'That's it... If I asked, They would ask back, 'Suman had a mouth or not? Try anything and ask yourself. That's what I think is good. Comrade Sivam, what are you saying? '

'Comrade Kannan tells you the right thing. Comrade Suman must ask first what he wants. If there is any problem with it, we can talk with them. That will be better. '

'Suman, this will be a good change.' Said Kannan.

'Not like that. I don't think anyone should be directly affected by me.'

'Okay... okay... if anything is good, that is good for all too.'

'Well... then we can go back, comrade. Suman will take care of the hand. If we can, we will come and see at night. Isn't there a big problem for Suman? Ravi, are we correct?'

'I don't know that, comrade. Only later or at night will it be known precisely. If his injury is swollen over or going any problem, I will send him to Orathanadu tomorrow. Then sent them to Thanjavur for treatment. He will get some medicine and other treatment at the medical college there. '

'Oh, it will be like that? comrade.'

'Hmm ... I want to wait and see to any change.'

'All right. Comrade Thanks. Then we will come back and see you.'

'All right.'

Kannan also got up. Suman looked on longingly. But can not be with him constantly. They never forget that goal they come for, and they want to finish that whatever happens. Neither Kannan nor Comrade Sivam had any intention of deviating from it for anyone.

9. Medical College

The following day, after training, Kannan rushed to the medical camp. Comrade Sivam, who saw his departure's speed, followed him without getting bored. Ravi smiled as he watched them coming to the medical center. He stood there like that, perhaps giving hope as Suman would recovering well. However, he understood that the truth would be standing if he heard it through Ravi's mouth.

'What, Ravi? How is Suman?' Asked Sivam.

'Oh... I send him to Orathanadu in the lorry that came in the morning. Hand swelling does not decrease. Bone fractures and bleeding may also occur and get worst. That's what sending is all about.'

Let it be an opportunity to grow and develop himself in some other direction than continually beating here. It would be convenient for them that he go outside. I hope something he will gain there, Comrade.'

'What, comrade? We could come and saw him if this is the case. Now we could not see him ... '

'I was in a trance too. But nothing could be further wrong. Therefore I send Suman. '

'All right. That's good too. Bye mate, we go to the camp. Let's see if he recovers soon.'

'Hmm ...' The unbearable tragedy of losing a close friend to Kannan. At the same time, he is happy that he has temporarily escaped.

*

Suman is not sent that day to Thanjavur. That night Suman stayed at the Orathanadu office. He ate bread and lentil curry from around with the guys.

What was cooked here was more delicious than cook in the camp. They gave the mat to sleep after eating. Someone comrade even gave the blanket to put over. On the side was a place where dirty water could stay. So there was a lot of mosquito harassment. If it was one side, the thinking took him to the other side. Suman has no intention of returning to the camp whatever happens. 'Now Kannan and Comrade Sivam is not near to me.

No matter what I do now, they will not be blamed or doubted for that. But cannot escape from this office. It is very dangerous. There are as many comrades here as there are worms in the dung. I will have to escape from here and go to Thanjavur first. Before that, they will start looking for me here. That will be dangerous. To be innocent like knowing nothing here until going to Thanjavur. Must go to Thanjavur first. After that, I can think of how to escape. To escape must happen this time. Must be careful in escaping. If I get caught again, they are sure to be beaten to death. If such an opportunity arises, I must commit suicide somehow. But best is I must escape without any problems. Escape and go to Madras from here somehow. Someone carefully must have stayed there. How to get to Madras? He looked back at the finger, and It still saved that thin gold ring on it.

Suman said that was an engagement ring. Somehow they were kind and let it to him. Must take care in Thanjavur. It definitely must do. To be careful and quiet. No one should have any doubts.'

Sleep deceived the person who thought that in many ways. The hand pain was affected like a wave and not letting him sleep. Finally, he asked his comrades and swallowed the pill they had given to him to ease the pain with trust. With its help, he fell asleep beyond the bite of the mosquito. One of the comrades in morning shook his head. Suman stares in amazement at not being able to guess what,

'What is a comrade?' Asked him.

'You have to go to Thanjavur.'

'Yes. I remember, what is for that, comrade ?'

'The lorry is coming. Get up, Quick...'

'Oh... Thanks, comrade.'

Suman was bored. Boredom may still lie for a while. He realized, however, that it was an obstacle to his current ambition. So slowly got up first and sat down. He moved his arms and got up, confirming his murmur.

The lorry arrived when he thought he could finish morning rituals and eat. Breakfast was not ready either. So Suman and Kumaran, a jaundice patient, got into the lorry without eating breakfast that day. They took the truck to Thanjavur to pick up goods. In that, they put Suman and Kumaran. Suman did not know at first that he would meet and take by comrade Stalin in Thanjavur.

He thought he would be taken directly to the hospital by lorry. The lorry headed towards Thanjavur, tearing apart the prosperity of Thanjavur and the wind embracing the canopy. In that beauty, in the taste of nature, Suman has forgotten hand pain in a dream. Time was suddenly disappeared like magic, and he immerses in that taste. Jaundice patient shook hands with the Suman and smiled as he admired nature.

The lorry drove out of the villages and into the city. Its speed also went down when it enters the city. Finally, the truck stopped in front of a hotel in Thanjavur. There Comrade Stalin was waiting for them in front of that. When the vehicle stopped, the driver came out and told them to get off. After disembarking, he picked them up and went to Stalin. Stalin talked with the driver for a while.

It seemed like the driver and Stalin had a good friendship. The lorry left after they had finished speaking. As the truck departed, Stalin approached them. Like he comes,

'Shall we go now?' asked.

'Let's go, comrade. We do not eat breakfast, and he picked us up without eating. We are now thirsty and hungry. Can we have something to eat and drink?'

'Oh... do you want to eat?'

'It's better if we got something to eat.' That jaundice comrade persuaded him by talking.

'Okay, we eat... come...' After that, the three went and ate Idly at the hotel in front. It's an innovative taste he never has seen before in Jaffna. Soon after the meal, they left for medical college with Comrade Stalin.

The movement rented a room near the medical college. Those who come to the treatment with Stalin will also stay in it. In medical college, Stalin only knows as the Eelam freedom fighter. Then all the militants in Tamil Nadu were freedom fighters to them. They never cared about the divisions that were within it. In Tamil Nadu, there were many incentives or concessions for the freedom fighter. Here, too, the offer was unmistakable. Jaundice's comrade tested today and prescribed the medicine first. Sumana got information to take an X-ray today and come back tomorrow. So Stalin went back and asked Suman to stay in a room near the medical college and took the other comrade on a bus to send him back to Orathanadu with the movement office.

The loneliness and freedom they got from going were unique to Suman. He never thought they would be left alone like this. The fact is that such an opportunity will never come if he doesn't use it. Suman hurried away. He slammed the door. He went to the street and stood watching to see if any vehicles were coming. A truck arrived, and Suman did not think. He showed his hand to stop. He stopped the lorry.

'Where is the lorry going, sir? May I come with you, sir?'

'The lorry is going to Pondicherry. Do you want to come to Pondicherry, sir?'

'No sir... I'm going to go Madras.'

'All right, sir. Until Viluppuram you can come with me. Let's go from there to another vehicle.'

'Good sir. Thank you very much, sir.'

The driver will be of average height. But with a scary complexion and mustache like rice cutting knife. After looking at him, it seemed to Suman that, of course, the women would even forget would not get in his lorry. The lorry departed when Suman got on the truck. The driver started talking as he drove the vehicle fast. 'Are you from Kerala, sir?' He touched with his first question to make Suman stumble.

'No... why are you asking like that, sir?'

'There's a model you are talking like them... sir.'

'No, sir. I am one of the Eelam freedom fighters. I need to go to Madras in a hurry. That's why I needed your help.'

'Oh, that is the matter...? Sir, you are the freedom fighter who got on my lorry for the first time. Isn't Ceylon continue to be cruel? We would be anxious to hear what was happening there. Anger will come explosively. We depend on the MGR, sir. Who can more do for you than him?'

'Yes, sir. That will continue to be an issue, and the Sri Lankan army is cruel. Yes, MGR must help us. He is a great man.'

The lorry left Thanjavur and headed towards Villupuram. Suman was very relaxed at the moment. Be very careful as long as you are in India, though. He thought that he should go to Madras without delay in Villupuram. He still did not understand how. He has no money on hand. You can't travel by bus without money. Constantly he has to trust the truck. It can sometimes be dangerous. A ring on the hand gives him hope. He knows he will make money selling it. However, he did not understand how to trade and where to sell.

'Why are you not talking about anything?'

'Nothing, sir. Memories of the village...'

'Do you have a father or a mother there?'

'There, I do have them, sir.'

'Who will take care of them? Is it not a sin, sir?'

'It is a sin, sir. We have to expose ourselves to the country. I often remember them, sir.'

'You will win quickly. You will live with your dad and mom as soon as possible. I pray to God that everything will go well, sir.'

'Thank you very much, sir. As long as there are good-hearted people like you, our struggle will not go unnoticed. Thanks again, sir.'

'We are all one race. Who else can do it without helping us and trusting us, sir? Here are millions of relations to Eelam Tamil in Tamil Nadu, sir. We always give voice to you. Fight for you, sir.'

'I don't know how to thank you for your love, sir. This support will make us win.'

'This is our duty, sir. Will you eat tea, sir?'

'No thanks, I don't need.'

'I can bear the privilege of purchasing a tea to a freedom fighter, sir.'

Suman's nostalgia for not having money to drink tea changed. Oh. There was a mountain of wondering if there were still like a human. The urge to drink tea lingered with him for a long time. But because he had no money on hand, he kept it secret. It seemed to him that the awkwardness had now answer.

'How can I deny your love? OK, let's drink, sir.'

The two walked towards the tea shop, and the lorry driver bought the sambar vada instead of tea only. Suman said nothing, and he started to get hungry and left shy. Suman began to taste and ate that food. After eating, the driver spent time smoking. Suman also asked him if he wanted to. Suman politely said no to it and stood up.

The lorry departed again.

'You were bored, sir. I will wake you up as soon as I come to Viluppuram.' Driver said.

'Oh... lots of thanks, sir.'

Suman felt guilty. If he did know that Suman runs away from the movement, would the lorry driver help with anything?

He can't accept that, too; this lofty hope of the freedom fighter will one day shatter. Like this lorry driver, no wonder that day will beat us and throw us from this country. Get out of here before it happens. I need to think about what to do in Viluppuram. From there, you have to figure out how to get to Madras. No problem if the ring sells. If you go to Madras, you can contact Colombo. By such contact, you can make money in the Mannadi. After that, be careful and go somewhere like this. That would be the end of this perverse eviction. All should go well. May the Lord bless it.

'What... you don't get sleep, sir?'

'No, just thinking.'

'Okay... okay...'

He doesn't know what happened. After a while, Suman forgot himself and went away in a sleeping mode. The driver woke him up when he reached Villupuram. It was like six o'clock in the evening. He said to Suman that they arrived in Villupuram. Suman thanked him again and went down from the lorry. Suman did not want to sell the ring on his hand. It was clear to him that there was no other way, though. So he went into a jewelry store. He showed his ring on his finger and told them that he wants to sell it. They asked to take off first. They did not doubt it because the band was on his finger, and it's not will come out of his finger. After applied soap, Suman took it off. They said they could give two thousand rupees after looking at the day's rate.

'Put it more on it, sir,' Asked Suman.

'Unruly, sir. Can put one hundred rupees.' Say him.

'Okay, give me, sir.'

They counted the money. Suman bought it and went to the bus going to Madras.

10. Trapped and Unsupported

There was a hut near the main gate of the camp. A man was called a social enemy and beaten and tortured. Who are the social enemies? Who determines and how? No one knows what happened to the man who accus as social enemies. In the meantime, today, Kannan and Comrade Sivam was handcuffed and tortured in there. The only question asked of them was where Comrade Suman went. All they knew was that he had gone to the hospital. They said the same thing over and over again. The dwarf man and the fat, short, brutal man refused to believe that they both did not know where Suman has gone from the hospital. And they are smiling about others' pain and gruesome enjoying that. They are the chief of the movement's detective officers, who believe that cruel torture can detect the truth. Fortunately, currently used only casuarina tree sticks to torture Comrade Sivam and Kannan. There have been many more horrific reports of torture. But neither Comrade Sivam nor Kannan saw it directly. It is common for all comrades to see people running around with sticks on the field and brutally attacked by movement detective officers.

It's even worse than first beaten them to near death and after that treat them get well and start that cycle again. They say it helps. Its implication is not clear to Sivam. According to Comrade Sivam, these are not human beings.

Memories can't continue to torture beat with a casuarina tree stick. If one moment fell to Kannan, it was at the rate of ten beaten to Comrade Sivam. Kannan can't ask why that is happening. If the first reason the mouth constricts, the second is it does not answer the question but only will give plenty of beating.

The torture will start after midnight. Then the other comrades in the camp would fall deep asleep. Those who run away from the base typically punished while other comrade standing and waiting for them openly.

They must run around the parade ground and exact time will be beaten by whatever intelligence officer have in hand. Kannan and Comrade Sivam did not run from camp.

But it is doubtful that they have helped Suman, who ran away. They do not even understand the bare geographical space of how they could have helped Suman in Thanjavur, who is a comrade with comrades in the Orattanattu casuarina grove.

After the riots in nineteen eighty-three, comrades in this movement absorb the dignity that arose without merit. The only essential qualification for that is that they must have been born Tamils. Just as the Sinhala army needs to be Sinhalese, Tamil movements are also necessary. Beyond that, some were outcasts. The initial policies of the Tamil armies may have been different. But this was the current practice that Comrade Sivam and Kannan see. Thus, many criminals, thugs, and violent armed members infiltrate the movement without any definition. They held membership in critical positions such as the movement's administration and the intelligence unit. How can humanity be expected from those who come like that? The torture of Comrade Sivam and Kannan lasted till dawn. It continued for several days.

After some time, Kannan was put in the medical camp and treated for injuries. Kannan heard that Comrade Sivam had put in a dark mud hut. But he never saw Sivam alive again until he was out of the movement. No one told him they had seen him. After the organization failed to have control of the camp, lack food supply, Kannan left for Maras. That is legal at that time. Several months later, he got in touch with Suman from Canada. Kannan went to Denmark because he helped him.

--Finished--

Post notes: In these days, Kannan and Suman strongly believe that human rights have never adequately respect any armed struggle or war that has taken place anywhere in the world. And they have entirely hated such armed struggles and are working against such efforts extremists who incite them. Today, their heartfelt plea is that one who respects humanity should not accept the shameful torture of humans, and claiming that the struggle is a revolution or that a good cause to a violation of human rights or justifying in other ways, it is never acceptable.